

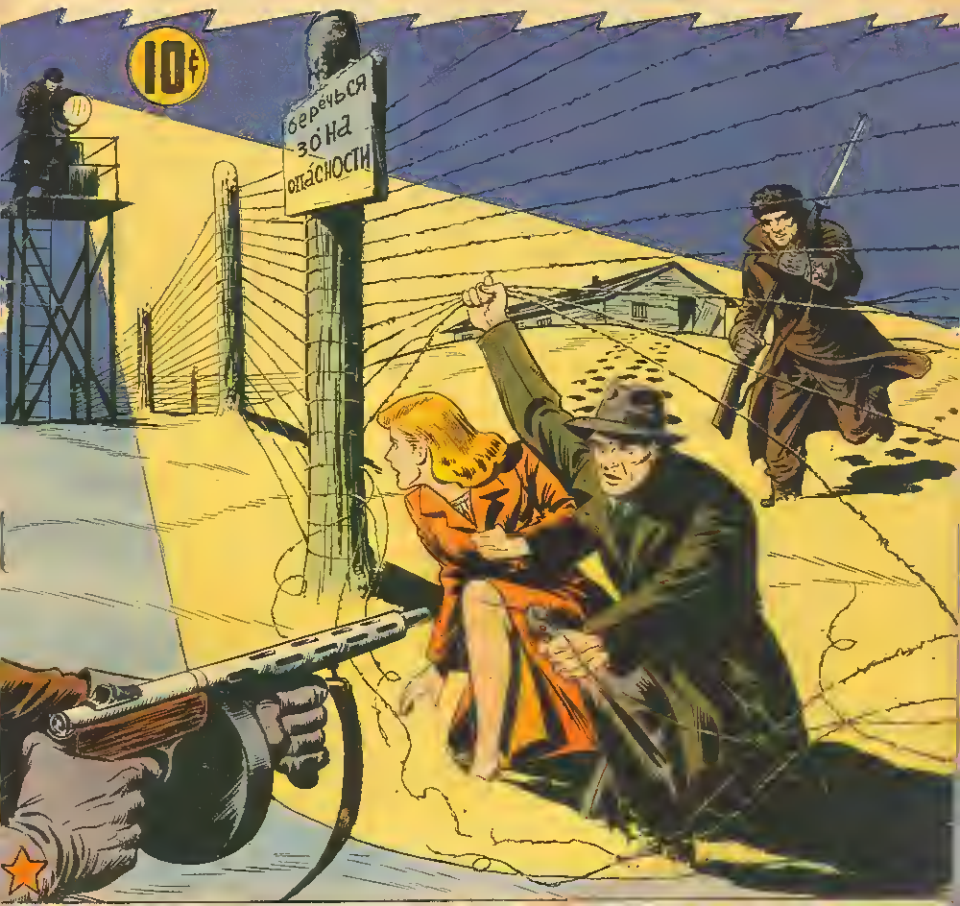
№3 DEC.-JAN.

# SPY-HUNTERS

AMERICA'S UNSUNG HEROES

*in DARING ACTION...DEADLY INTRIGUE...GLAMOROUS ROMANCE!*

10¢



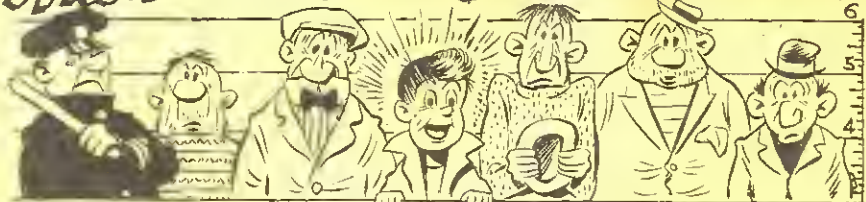




WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



Who's number one IN THE LAUGH LINEUP?



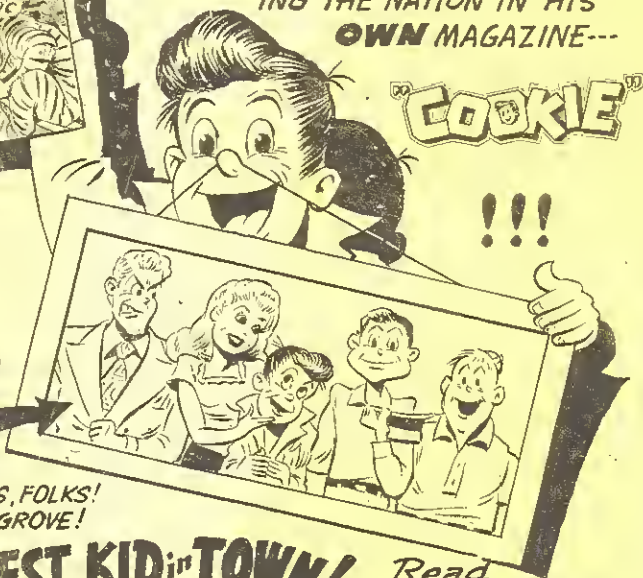
WHY, "COOKIE" OF COURSE!



COOKIE'S THE LAFF-LAD THE WHOLE WORLD LOVES! **COOKIE'S** THE HOTTEST, MOST HILARIOUS HEPCAT IN HISTORY... A RAPID-FIRE ROMEO AND A REGULAR GUY! AND NOW HE'S SWEEPING THE NATION IN HIS **OWN** MAGAZINE---

HERE'S THE MAGAZINE--

-- AND HERE'S WHO'S IN IT!



IT'S ALL YOURS, FOLKS!  
SO GET IN THE GROVE!

Meet... **The FUNNIEST KID in TOWN!** Read

10¢ AT ALL STANDS

"COOKIE"

# ADVENTURES OF A SPY

WE DON'T KNOW WHAT KONSTANTIN AND TARNOV LOOK LIKE, CHIEF... BUT OUR AGENTS IN KOREA REPORT THAT THEY'RE IN THE UNITED STATES ON A HIGHLY IMPORTANT MISSION... AS ORGANIZERS FOR THE NORTH KOREA COMMUNIST GOVERNMENT! LEARNING WHAT THEY'RE AFTER LOOKS LIKE A RUGGED ASSIGNMENT!

YOU SEEM TO BE IN THE GROOVE ON THAT KIND OF CASE, KENT... SO I'M TURNING YOU LOOSE ON IT!

**M**ODERN ESPIONAGE HAS DEVELOPED INTO A DANGEROUS AND SOMETIMES DEADLY SCIENCE... A RUNNING BATTLE OF WITS IN WHICH SHADOWY CLUES ARE OFTEN SCATTERED HALFWAY AROUND THE WORLD! AMERICAN COUNTERESPIONAGE AGENTS HAVE BEEN TRAINED TO DEAL WITH UNEXPECTED EMERGENCIES... AND YOU'LL SEE HOW THAT TRAINING PAYS OFF WHEN JONATHAN KENT TACKLES HIS LATEST CASE!

14

COUNTERESPIONAGE  
SERVICE  
DETECTION  
LABORATORY

RECORD  
ROOM  
RESTRICTED

THE BEST WAY TO PICK UP BACKGROUND INFORMATION ON KONSTANTIN AND TARNOV WILL BE TO SPEAK TO AN ARMY OFFICER WHO SAW SERVICE IN KOREA! COLONEL GEORGE HOWARD SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN TRANSFERRED TO WASHINGTON PRETTY RECENTLY... AND HIS RECORD IS MARKED **SECRET!**

A SECRET ASSIGNMENT IN KOREA **COULD** MEAN A PROMISING LEAD! I'LL DROP AROUND AT COLONEL HOWARD'S OFFICE IN THE PENTAGON!

**A** HALF-HOUR LATER... YOU CERTAINLY WILL BE... IF THAT LANDS ON YOUR FOOT!

WUP! GOSH... I'M SORRY!



WITH EVERYONE IN SUCH A RUSH IN THE PENTAGON... I WONDER WHY THEY DON'T INSTALL TRAFFIC LIGHTS?

PERSONALLY, PET... I FIND AN OCCASIONAL COLLISION A LOT MORE FUN!

COL. GEORGE HOWARD

WISH I COULD HELP YOU ABOUT KONSTANTIN AND TARNOV, KENT! I DID HEAR ABOUT THEM... BUT SINCE MY WORK IN KOREA KEPT ME ENTIRELY CONFINED TO A RATHER REMOTE TOWN, I WAS OUT OF TOUCH WITH THE USUAL CHANNELS OF INFORMATION ABOUT COMMUNIST ACTIVITY!

GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, COLONEL... ESPECIALLY CONSIDERING THAT CHUSHU IS A GOOD HUNDRED MILES FROM THE CAPITAL!

HOW IN THUNDER DID YOU LEARN I WAS STATIONED THERE? YOU SEE, KENT... NOW THAT AMERICAN TROOPS HAVE PULLED OUT OF SOUTHERN KOREA, THE ARMY HAS LEFT ITS EQUIPMENT BEHIND IN A CAMOUFLAGED DEPOT... FOR EMERGENCY USE IN CASE THE COMMUNISTS TRY TO TAKE OVER THE NEW DEMOCRATIC GOVERNMENT!

IT'S NO SECRET THAT MY MISSION IN KOREA INVOLVED ASSEMBLING THIS STOCKPILE... BUT THE LOCATION IS STRICTLY HUSH-HUSH! THAT'S WHY THE ARMY HAS NEVER REVEALED WHERE I WAS STATIONED... BECAUSE IT WOULD BE A DIRECT TIPOFF ON WHERE THE MUNITIONS ARE HIDDEN!

AND YET FOR ANYONE WITH AN ELEMENTARY KNOWLEDGE OF KOREA... THERE'S A TIPOFF RIGHT IN THIS OFFICE!

THIS PHOTOGRAPH HAS ENOUGH STREET SIGNS TO IDENTIFY THE PLACE AS CHUSHU... AND THE SEASONAL CHANGES IN THE NATIVES' COSTUMES IN THE OTHER PICTURES INDICATE YOU WERE THERE FOR AT LEAST A YEAR! IT'S OBVIOUS, OF COURSE, THAT YOU TOOK THE PICTURES... BECAUSE YOUR NAME'S STENCILED ON THE HOOD OF THAT JEEP IN THE BACKGROUND!

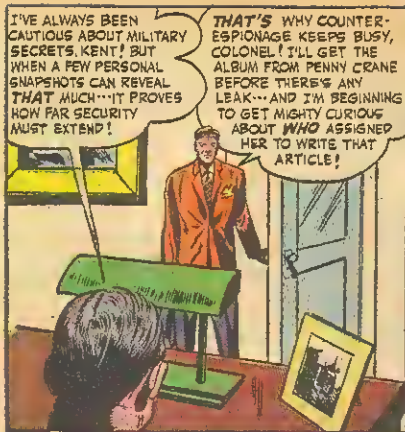
SPEAKING OF PHOTOGRAPHS... WAS THAT YOUR ALBUM THAT GIRL JUST LEFT WITH?

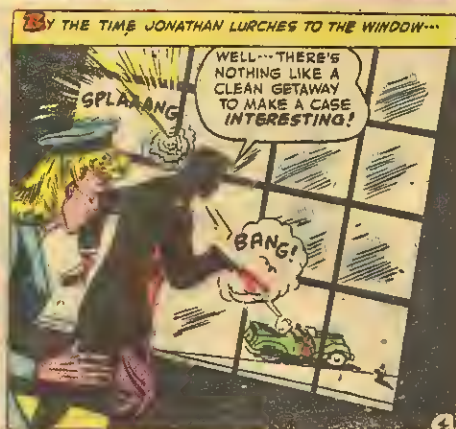
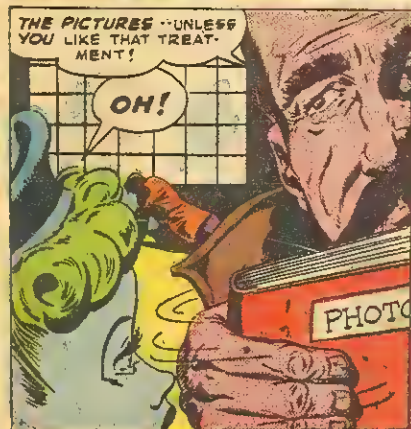
YES... MAINLY OTHER SNAPSHOTS I TOOK IN CHUSHU! THE GIRL... PENNY CRANE... TOLD ME SHE'D BEEN ASSIGNED TO WRITE AN ARTICLE ON MY IMPRESSIONS OF KOREA! SINCE SHE HAD A REGULAR PRESS CARD, I DIDN'T SEE ANY HARM IN LENDING HER THE PHOTOGRAPH ALBUM SO SHE'D HAVE A CHOICE OF THE PICTURES SHE NEEDED!

NATURALLY, KENT... I DIDN'T GIVE PENNY CRANE THE SLIGHTEST HINT THAT I'D BEEN IN CHUSHU!

AT LEAST IT WASN'T A HINT THAT ONE PERSON IN MILLIONS COULD DETECT! BUT NOW THAT KONSTANTIN AND TARNOV ARE IN THE UNITED STATES... SUPPOSE THEY READ THE PUBLISHED ARTICLE? THOSE CHUSHU PHOTOGRAPHS WILL BE AS MUCH A DEAD GIVE-AWAY TO THEM AS THEY WERE TO ME!









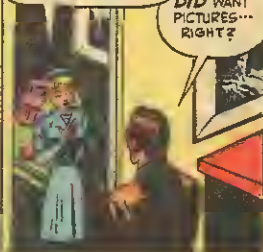
NO DOUBT ABOUT **THOSE** TWO BEING COMMUNIST AGENTS! IN FACT, THEIR INTEREST IN COLONEL HOWARD'S SNAPSHOTS ALL BUT **PROVES** THEY'RE KONSTANTIN AND TARNOV --- THE TOP PARTY COMMISSARS IN KOREA!

**COMMISSARS!**  
OH, MURDER---AND I WAS TRICKED INTO HELPING THEM!



THEY CALLED ON ME YESTERDAY... AFTER I'D ANSWERED A BLIND NEWS-PAPER AD FOR A FREE LANCE WRITER! THEY ASKED ME TO DO AN ARTICLE ON COLONEL HOWARD --- AND SINCE THEY STRESSED THEY DIDN'T NEED ANYTHING BUT ROUTINE FACTS, I HAD NO REASON TO SUSPECT THEY WERE **SPIES!**

BUT THEY **DID** WANT PICTURES... RIGHT?



THEY FELT A FEW SNAPSHOTS WOULD ADD COLOR TO THE STORY---AND SUGGESTED THAT COLONEL HOWARD MIGHT HAVE A FEW!

**THAT** WAS A HUNCH THAT CERTAINLY PAID OFF FOR THEM---BECAUSE THOSE **FEW SNAP-SHOTS** ARE ALL THEY NEED TO PINPOINT THE LOCATION OF THE MUNITIONS WE LEFT IN SOUTHERN KOREA!



I'VE GOT TO FIND KONSTANTIN AND TARNOV BEFORE THEY CAN ESCAPE, PENNY---AND BEFORE THEY CAN PASS ALONG ANY INFORMATION THEY'VE GLEANED FROM THE PHOTOS! **YOU'RE** MY ONE LINK WITH THE SPIES---AND I WANT YOU TO RUN THROUGH EVERY DETAIL OF YOUR DEALINGS WITH THEM!

THERE ISN'T MUCH TO REMEMBER! THEY WANTED TO WAIT HERE WHEN I LEFT AT THREE O'CLOCK TO INTERVIEW COLONEL HOWARD---AND I FELT IT WOULD BE ALL RIGHT!



**THEY** PROBABLY DIDN'T EXPECT ME BACK SO SOON, THOUGH---BECAUSE WHEN I OPENED THE FOYER DOOR AN HOUR LATER---

VERY CONVENIENT! NOT ONLY ARE WE WAITING FOR THOSE PICTURES IN A SAFE PLACE---**BUT WE'VE MANAGED TO PICK UP OUR INSTRUCTIONS IN THE MEANTIME!**

TOO BAD SHE DOESN'T HAVE A NEW YORK TELEPHONE DIRECTORY **HERE**---BUT WE CAN FIND ONE LATER!



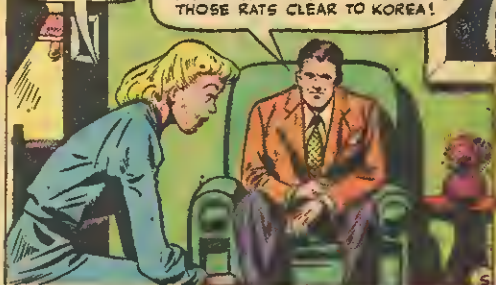
SORRY TO EAVESDROP... BUT WHAT'S WITH THESE **INSTRUCTIONS**? ONE WAY OR ANOTHER---THEY SOUND INTERESTING!

NOT **NEARLY** AS INTERESTING AS THOSE PHOTO-GRAPHS! **GIVE!**



THEY MIGHT HAVE TRIED TO COVER UP BY KILLING ME, IF **YOU** HADN'T ARRIVED... BUT THEY **DID** GET THOSE PICTURES!

THOSE **INSTRUCTIONS** PENNY COULDN'T HAVE BEEN ANYTHING BUT A **CODED MESSAGE** ON THE SHORT WAVE BAND OF YOUR RADIO! THE KEY TO THAT MESSAGE SEEMS TO BE AMONG THE HUNDREDS OF PAGES IN THE NEW YORK PHONE BOOK ---AND **ONCE I LEARN WHICH PAGE**, THERE'S A CHANCE I'LL BE TAILING THOSE RATS CLEAR TO KOREA!



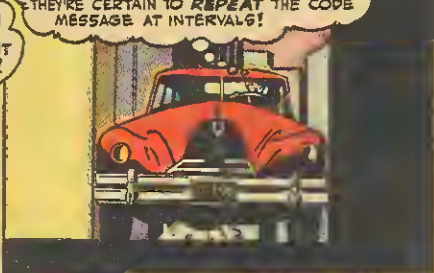


# 2 JONATHAN TURNS TO LEAVE...

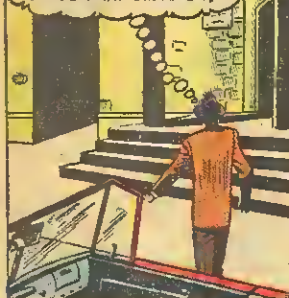
I KNOW IT'S HIGHLY IRREGULAR, JONATHAN... BUT IF YOU DO GO TO KOREA, IT WOULD MEAN A TREMENDOUS NEWS SCOOP FOR ANY REPORTER WHO WENT WITH YOU!

IT'S A FUNNY COINCIDENCE THAT YOU'RE THE ONLY REPORTER WHO ALREADY KNOWS ENOUGH ABOUT THIS CASE TO BE TRUSTED! O.K., PENNY... I'LL TRY TO CLEAR IT WITH HEAD-QUARTERS... IF I GET ENOUGH OF A LEAD TO WARRANT THE TRIP!

THAT CODE MESSAGE WILL BE JUST ONE OF DOZENS OF CONVERSATIONS BETWEEN RADIO HANGS THAT ARE PICKED UP BY OUR RADIO MONITOR EVERY DAY! SOME ARE LEGITIMATE MESSAGES... AND OTHERS ARE CLEVERLY PIPED IN BY A POWERFUL TRANSMITTER IN RED TERRITORY! BUT SINCE THE COMMUNIST BROADCASTERS HAVE NO WAY OF KNOWING WHEN THE SPIES WERE LISTENING IN... THEY'RE CERTAIN TO REPEAT THE CODE MESSAGE AT INTERVALS!

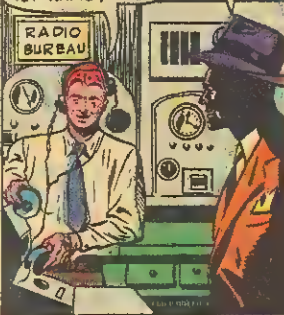


KONSTANTIN AND TARNOV HAD A CHANCE TO TUNE IN ON PENNY'S RADIO BETWEEN THREE AND FOUR! THEREFORE, ANY MESSAGE RECORDED IN HEAD-QUARTERS BETWEEN THOSE HOURS... AND REPEATED LATER... IS SOUND TO BE WHAT I'M AFTER!



HERE'S WHAT WE RECORDED AFTER THREE O'CLOCK, KENT... ON THE FREQUENCY MOST OFTEN USED BY THE COMMUNIST RADIO!

ROGER! LET'S HAVE A PLAYBACK, JOE!



ALERT FOR A CLUE... JONATHAN LISTENS CAREFULLY TO THE STEADY FLOW OF CHATTER!

COME IN, WX23... TRIED TO REACH YOU YESTERDAY... ANDREWS IN MILWAUKEE IS READY WITH A FOUR-PLACE PLANE... IF KATEY HAS HANDLED THE ST. VITUS DANCE CASE O.K., FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS WERE GIVEN ON 8-1-47... TELL WX812 THE NEW HOOKUP IS WORKING WITHOUT ANY BUGS...



HALF-HOUR LATER...

PRACTICALLY EVERYTHING I'VE HEARD COULD BE A SECRET MESSAGE, CHIEF... BUT I'D NEED WEEKS TO CHECK UP ON ALL OF THEM!

READY FOR ANOTHER RECORDING, KENT? THIS COVERS OUR PICKUP BETWEEN THREE-THIRTY AND FOUR!



1) MOMENT AFTERWARD... JONATHAN HEARS THE TELLTALE REREATS!

IF KATEY HAS HANDLED THE ST. VITUS DANCE CASE O.K., FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS WERE GIVEN ON 8-1-47...

GOT THAT, ED? LET'S HAVE A TRANSCRIPT!



FRANKLY, KENT... I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING IN IT BUT A MESSAGE TO SOMEONE NAMED KATEY... OBVIOUSLY A PRIVATE NURSE!

MAYBE... BUT A NURSE OR DOCTOR WOULD USE THE SHORTER MEDICAL TERM FOR ST. VITUS DANCE... **CHOREA!**

**CHOREA!** GREAT GUNS, CHIEF... THAT'S PRONOUNCED THE SAME WAY AS **KOREA!**

THAT BEING THE CASE... WHAT IF "**KATEY**" STANDS FOR **K.T.**... **KONSTANTIN AND TARNOV?**

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT! THEN **8-1-47** ISN'T A **OATE**... BUT REFERS TO **PAGE, COLUMN,** AND **LINE** IN WHICH THE SPIES WILL FIND **NEW INSTRUCTIONS** IN THE NEW YORK PHONE BOOK!

PHONE DIRECTORIES  
EASTERN AREA

HERE WE ARE... THE FORTY-SEVENTH LINE IN COLUMN ONE, PAGE EIGHT!

**ARENA AMUSEMENTS CORR!** THAT DOESN'T SOUND RIGHT!

NOT AS A **CONTACT**... BUT SINCE THEIR NEXT STEP IS TO ESCAPE, IT **COULD** MEAN A **RENDEZVOUS!** ANY TAKE-OFF FOR THE ORIENT WOULD BE FROM OUR WEST COAST... AND **HERE'S** AN ISOLATED SPOT CALLED **POINT ARENA!** A **TRANSPACIFIC PLANE** COULD EASILY LAND UNNOTICED!

IT SEEMS PRETTY CLEAR THAT **KONSTANTIN AND TARNOV** ARE BENT ON SABOTAGING THE SECRET ARSENAL AT **CHUSHU!** THAT MEANS THE DEMOCRATIC REGIME IN SOUTHERN KOREA WILL BE DEFENSELESS... **AND OPEN TO INVASION FROM THE COMMUNIST-HELD AREA IN THE NORTH!**

THAT'S NOT ALL, KENT! THE MUNITIONS WERE STORED INSIDE THE ONLY WALLED AREA IN **CHUSHU** LARGE ENOUGH TO PROVIDE COVER... **THE INNER COURTYARD OF THE BUDDHIST TEMPLE!** IT'S USUALLY PACKED WITH PILGRIMS... **AND DESTROYING THOSE MUNITIONS WILL TURN THE TEMPLE INTO A DEATH TRAP FOR HUNDREDS OF NATIVES!**

**NABBING KONSTANTIN AND TARNOV** WILL SPIKE **THAT**... AND I'VE GOT A PLANE WAITING! **INCIDENTALLY, CHIEF**... WITH THE RIGHT KIND OF PUBLICITY ABOUT THEIR METHODS, **MAYBE** WE COULD MUZZLE THE COMMUNIST AGITATORS IN KOREA!



**PUBLICITY?**  
I'M AFRAID YOU  
WON'T HAVE  
TIME TO ARRANGE  
TRUSTWORTHY  
PRESS COVER-  
AGE, KENT!

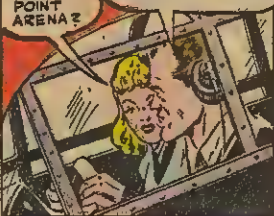
IT IS ARRANGED,  
CHIEF! ALL I'VE GOT  
TO DO IS STOP  
OFF AT PENNY  
CRANE'S... ON  
MY WAY TO  
JEFFERSON  
FIELD!



**SOON AFTERWARD... IN A FAST  
JET PLANE...**

I DON'T WANT TO  
JINX THINGS,  
JONATHAN... BUT  
SUPPOSE WE  
DON'T FIND ANY  
TRACE OF  
KONSTANTIN  
AND TARNOV  
WHEN WE  
REACH  
POINT  
ARENA?

IN THAT CASE...  
WE'LL TRY TO  
BEAT THEM TO  
CHUSHU! THERE'S  
AN ARMY AIR  
BASE NEAR  
POINT ARENA... AND  
I'VE RADIOED AHEAD  
TO MAKE SURE THEY'LL  
HAVE A LONG-RANGE  
BOMBER TUNED UP!



**HOURS LATER... SHOOPING LOW  
OVER THE CALIFORNIA COAST...**

LOOK, JONATHAN!  
DO YOU SUPPOSE  
THAT SEAPLANE IS  
WAITING TO PICK  
UP THE SPIES?

YOU'RE LATCHING  
ON, BABY! I NKT  
STANDS FOR  
NORTH KOREA  
TRANSPORT...  
AN AIRLINE  
TAKEN OVER BY  
THE COMMUNISTS!



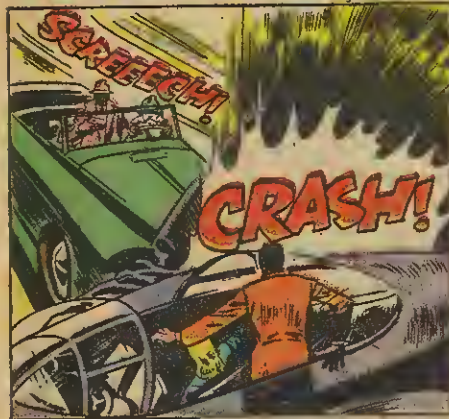
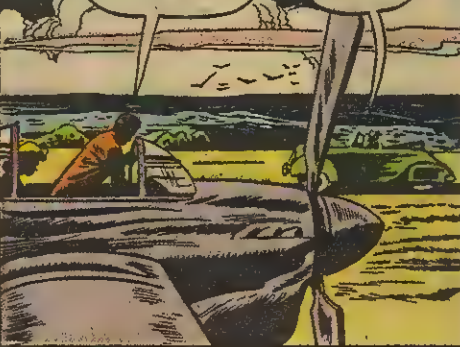
KONSTANTIN AND TARNOV OBVIOUSLY  
HAVEN'T ARRIVED YET! WE'LL TAXI DOWN  
BEHIND THOSE DUNES... AND KEEPA  
SHARP EYE ON THE ROAD!



*Then...*

THAT CAR'S MOVING  
MIGHTY FAST... AND  
SOMETHING TELLS ME  
I'D BETTER!

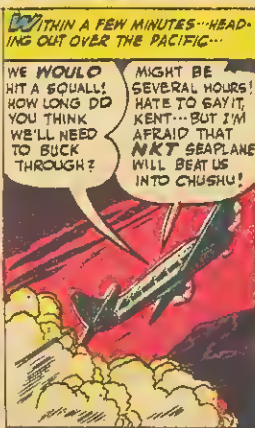
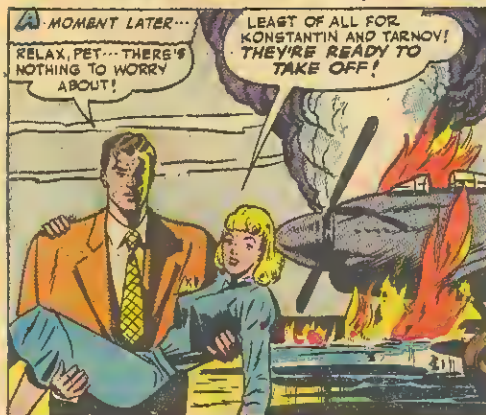
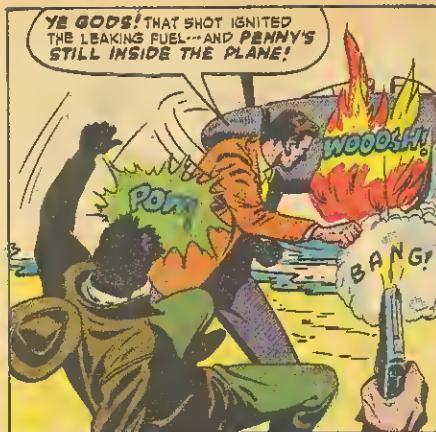
IT'S THAT AMERICAN  
AGENT! QUICK...  
SMASH INTO  
HIM!



ON YOUR WAY TO  
THE ST. VITUS  
DANCE, RATS?

SO! YOU MANAGED  
TO DECIPHER OUR  
INSTRUCTIONS,  
NAH?

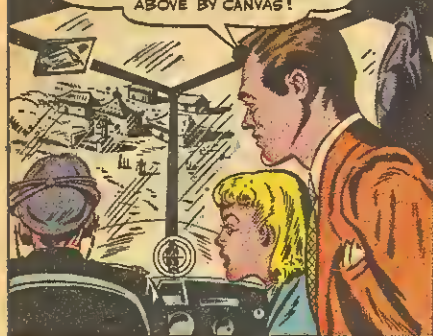






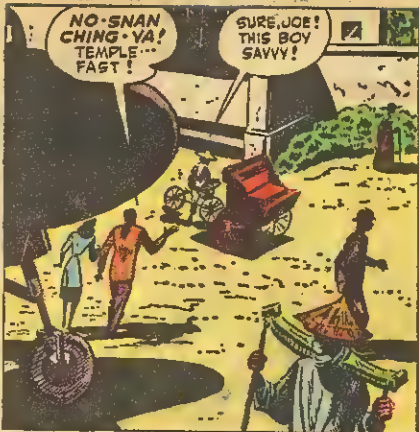
Then...WITH THE WING FLAPS LOWERED...

THAT'S IT, PET...AND YOU CAN GUESS WHY THAT LARGE INNER COURTYARD IS SCREENED FROM ABOVE BY CANVAS!



NO-SNAN CHING-YA! TEMPLE... FAST!

SURE, JOE! THIS BOY SAVVY!



I'VE SPENT ENOUGH TIME IN THIS PART OF THE WORLD TO KNOW HOW ORIENTALS FEEL ABOUT FOREIGNERS BARGING INTO THEIR TEMPLES...AND I SURE HOPE THERE'S NO TROUBLE THIS TIME!



OH-OH! I'M AFRAID THERE WILL BE, JONATHAN!

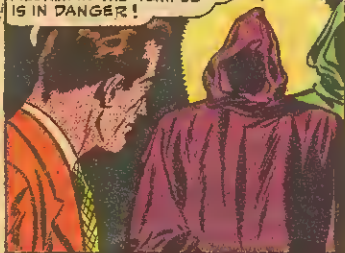
MOST REGRETFUL...BUT ANCIENT BUDDHIST LAW DOES NOT PERMIT UN-BELIEVERS WITHIN SACRED WALLS!



GOOD THING I KNOW ENOUGH KOREAN TO MAKE MYSELF UNDER-STOOD!

PERHAPS BUDDHA WILL IT? HOW EVER...WE WILL TAKE YOU TO THE CHIEF PRIEST, AND LET HIM DECIDE!

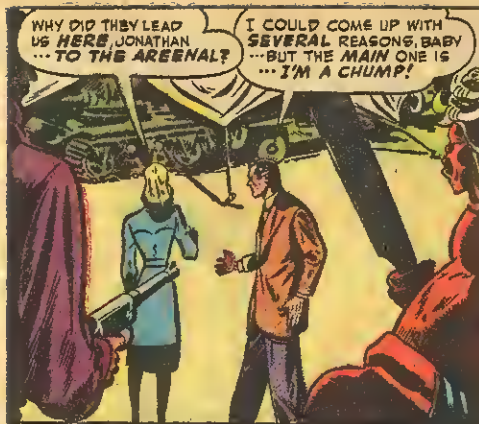
LISTEN, SAGE ONE! UNLESS WE PASS--THE LIFE OF EVERY PILGRIM IN THE TEMPLE IS IN DANGER!



IN BUDDHA'S NAME... ENTER!

JEEPER--IT'S A WONDER THOSE IDOLS DON'T SCARE EACH OTHER!









*Hi Fellows! The NEW*

# LIONEL TRAINS

**Catalog is Ready**



**SEE THE NEW  
DIESEL LOCOS-  
and the marvelous  
DIESEL SWITCHER**

Boy! — I'll bet you and dad are planning a new and bigger LIONEL Railroad for this Christmas! Lots of new LIONEL locos, cars, and accessories to choose from! You know, boys, nobody but LIONEL gives you true railroad realism. The new 1949 catalog tells all about the famous LIONEL smoke puffing locos, the built-in real R.R. whistles, and the sensational Lionel Electronic Railroad. LIONEL Train Sets priced from as little as \$15.95.

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your favorite store.

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LIONEL TRAINS, P. O. Box 168  
Madison Square Station, New York 10, New York

I enclose 10c. Please send me the new 40-page,  
full-color Lionel Train Catalog for 1949.

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# The SPY WHOSE BLOOD BOILED!

**R**OY CARTER, America's ace jet-plane designer, looked worried as he walked across the secret airfield. "It's enough to make my blood boil!" he said to the man walking alongside him. "Just think, Withers—all our recent secret devices are known to a foreign power!"

Frank Withers looked puzzled. "But if there's a spy at the field," he said, "I can't see how he's getting the secret plans out. No one's allowed off the field—and as mail censor for the entire base, I know nothing leaks out through the mails!"

By this time, the two men were approaching a sleek jet-plane parked on the take-off strip. Roy pointed to it and said, "And if the design of this new top-altitude jet bomber gets into a potential enemy's hands, we're *sunk*! No pursuit plane and no ack-ack shells in the world can shoot it down—because it flies at a height of 65,000 feet! It takes only one man to fly it, and it's also got a special automatic device that will return the plane to its take-off point if anything happens to the pilot and he lets go of the controls. And we always keep it stocked with enough oxygen for high-altitude flying—"

Roy stopped, and stared in amazement at the gun Withers had pulled from his pocket and was aiming at him.

Leering triumphantly, Withers said, "This ought to make your blood boil, you fool! There's no one around here, but one peep out of you and you get a belly full of lead! I'm the spy who smuggled out those secrets in the mail! And now I'm going to fly this new plane to a secret base in the Canadian interior."

"You'll never get away with it," Roy gasped. "Our pursuit planes will follow you—or our ack-ack batteries will shoot you down!"

Withers laughed raspingly. "Oh, no, they won't—I'm going to fly at 65,000 feet! And to make sure that you don't interfere while I'm taking off—"

As Withers brought the gun-butt savagely down on Roy's skull, the world exploded inside Roy's brain and blackness overwhelmed him.

When Roy regained consciousness, he felt as if he'd been out cold for hours. He found himself in the first-aid room, and saw the colonel coming over to his bed, spluttering. "Hang it, Roy!" he shouted. "You let Withers get away!"

Roy struggled weakly to a sitting position. "Yes, Colonel," he said, "I *did* let him get away—I *wanted* him to try to steal that plane. You see, I'd suspected Withers all along as being the only one who could have smuggled information out. I used that plane as spy-bait!"

Roy paused and cocked an ear at the window. "Listen," he said. "That's the jet-plane's engines—it's returning to the field on the automatic pilot. You know how water boils at a lower temperature on mountains—because of the lower pressure at high altitudes. And as you go higher up, *everything* boils more easily. Well, I *didn't* tell Withers he'd need a pressurized suit—because at a height of 63,000 feet, the pressure is so low that human blood boils away. And when that plane lands, you'll find a spy whose blood *literally* boiled!"

# DATE WITH DANGER

AFTER MONTHS OF POSING AS FACTORY WORKERS, AND HIDING OUT IN THIS OLD MILL... WE'VE FINALLY MADE PROGRESS! NOT ONLY HAVE WE STOLEN A TOP-SECRET MILITARY DEVICE... BUT I BELIEVE WE ARE IN CONTACT WITH THE MAN WHO WILL TAKE IT TO OUR GOVERNMENT!

**W**HAT HAPPENS WHEN A LOYAL AMERICAN IS CHOSEN BY COMMUNIST AGENTS TO UNDER-TAKE AN UNEXPECTED MISSION? WHAT'S THE MYSTERIOUS CONNECTION BETWEEN AN UNASSUMING BIRD EXPERT AND THE WORLD'S MOST SINISTER SPY RING? PROFESSOR LAWRENCE OSBORN IS ON THE VERGE OF FINDING OUT... WHEN HE MAKES A **DATE WITH DANGER!**

THE AUDITRON TRANSMITS A SHORT WAVE TONE PITCHED TOO HIGH FOR THE HUMAN EAR... BUT OF SUCH INTENSITY THAT IT **IGNITES** ANY RADIO RECEIVER THAT PICKS IT UP! SINCE IT CAN DO GREAT DAMAGE TO PLANES, TANKS, AND SHIPS, WE HAVE ACCOMPLISHED A MASTERSTROKE FOR THE COMMUNIST INTERNATIONAL ORGANIZATION... OR, AS WE CALL IT... **THE COMINTERN!**

AS YOU KNOW, WE ARE WAITING TO DELIVER THE AUDITRON TO A HIGH-RANKING AGENT ASSIGNED BY HEADQUARTERS! HERE IS A PHONOGRAPH RECORD I FOUND IN A TAXI THIS MORNING, BEARING THE NAME OF PROFESSOR LAWRENCE OSBORN... AND I **WANT YOU TO LISTEN CAREFULLY!**

**A**S A QUIET, UNASSUMING VOICE SOUNDS FROM THE RECORD...

I NEED NOT MENTION THAT I HAVE DEVOTED MANY YEARS TO THE COMINTERN! WHILE IT IS FAR MORE ACTIVE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ATLANTIC, WE DO HAVE CAREFULLY CONCEALED NESTS OF THE COMINTERN ON OUR SHORES! OUR AGENTS HAVE PROTECTED THESE ISOLATED GROUPS... AND ARE WORKING TO AROUSE PUBLIC SYMPATHY FOR THEM!

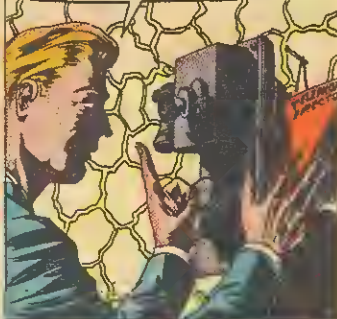
AH-H!



NATURALLY, PROFESSOR OSBORN COULDN'T GET IN TOUCH WITH US **OPENLY**! HE PROBABLY HAD ONE OF HIS OPERATIVES, DISGUISED AS A CAB DRIVER, FOLLOW ME UNTIL I SIGNED FOR A TAXI... WITH THE RECORD CLEVERLY PLANTED ON THE BACK SEAT, JUST AS IF SOMEONE HAD **LOST** IT!

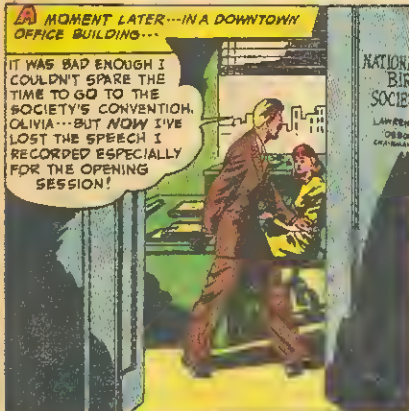
WE MUST GET IN TOUCH WITH PROFESSOR OSBORN! HIS ADDRESS IS ON THIS ENVELOPE... AND WE CAN'T AFFORD TO HAVE HEADQUARTERS THINK WE'RE TOO STUPID TO FOLLOW SUCH AN OBVIOUS LEAD!

OF COURSE, WE'LL PLAY SAFE AND **PHONE** FIRST... JUST TO SHOW AN IMPORTANT COMMUNIST, LIKE PROFESSOR OSBORN THAT WE'RE BEING SUITABLY CAUTIOUS!



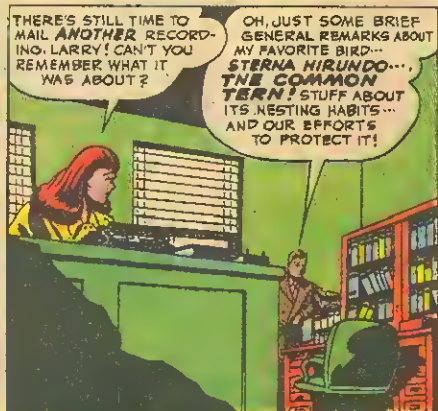
**A** MOMENT LATER... IN A DOWNTOWN OFFICE BUILDING...

IT WAS BAD ENOUGH I COULDN'T SPARE THE TIME TO GO TO THE SOCIETY'S CONVENTION, OLIVIA... BUT NOW I'VE LOST THE SPEECH I RECORDED ESPECIALLY FOR THE OPENING SESSION!



THERE'S STILL TIME TO MAIL **ANOTHER** RECORDING, LARRY! CAN'T YOU REMEMBER WHAT IT WAS ABOUT?

OH, JUST SOME BRIEF GENERAL REMARKS ABOUT MY FAVORITE BIRD... **STERNA HIRUNDO... THE COMMON TERN!** STUFF ABOUT ITS NESTING HABITS... AND OUR EFFORTS TO PROTECT IT!



I'LL GET IT, OLIVIA!

I'VE LEARNED ONE THING DURING MY THREE YEARS AS LARRY'S SECRETARY! HE JUST CAN'T SEEM TO WHIP UP ENTHUSIASM FOR ANYTHING UNLESS IT'S GOT **FEATHERS!**



PROFESSOR OSBORN? WILL YOU TELL ME, PLEASE, ON WHAT AUTHORITY YOU SPEAK FOR THE **COMINTERN?**

**THE COMMON TERN!** WHY, I JUST HAPPEN TO **KNOW** MORE ABOUT IT THAN ANYONE ELSE... AND THEN, I'M HEAD OF AN ORGANIZATION WITH NEARLY FIFTY AGENTS SCATTERED THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY!



SEE? HE'S THE HEAD!

**PROBABLY CLOSE TO OUR DICTATOR!** ARRANGE TO MEET HIM IN FRONT OF THE PUBLIC LIBRARY AT EIGHT O'CLOCK!



CHARMING CHAP! NOT ONLY DID HE FIND MY RECORD... BUT HE'S INTERESTED IN THE COMMON TERN, TOO! YOU'VE GOT TO COME ALONE AND MEET HIM, OLIVIA!

OH, PEACHY! AND IF THINGS GET DULL... WE CAN PICK PIN-FEATHERS OFF EACH OTHER!



THAT EVENING...

GREETINGS! ANY FRIEND OF THE COMMON TERN IS A FRIEND OF MINE!

SHH-H! PROFESSOR... NOT SO LOUD!



LAST THAT MOMENT... WATCHING FROM BEHIND A NEARBY PILLAR...

HEAR THAT? NO QUESTION ABOUT THEIR BEING THE SPIES WHOSE PICTURES WERE SENT UP FROM WASHINGTON... AND THEY SEEM TO HAVE MET THEIR CONTACT MAN!

JUST WHAT WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR! LET'S NAB THEM!



COUNTERESPIONAGE SERVICE! YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST!

ARREST ME?



IN OUR COUNTRY, WE'VE LEARNED IT ISN'T SAFE TO MAKE AN ARREST WITHOUT A GUN!



WHEN--AS THE SECOND AMERICAN AGENT IS HAMMERED BACK--

HURRY, PROFESSOR! WE DON'T MATTER... WE'RE JUST MERE UNDERLINGS... BUT THE MOTHERLAND WOULD HAVE OUR HEADS IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO YOU!

POW! BOOM!



AH, WE'RE LUCKY THE PROFESSOR IS AT THE WHEEL-- SOMEONE WHO HAS SPENT YEARS OUTWITTING THESE AMERICANS!

OH, HE'S A REAL ESCAPE ARTIST-- AREN'T YOU, COMRADE?

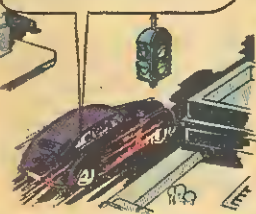
LARRY... GET MOVING!





AND SO, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS LIFE, LARRY OSBORN DRIVES THROUGH A RED LIGHT... LISTENING TO THE SPIES AS IF IT WERE ALL A DREAM!

WE HOPED TO SPEED YOU OFF TO EUROPE WITH A LITTLE CELEBRATION, PROFESSOR! HOWEVER... WITH THE AMERICAN COUNTERESPIONAGE JUST A JUMP BEHIND US, WE HAD BETTER NOT WASTE TIME!



DON'T BOTHER DRIVING MORE THAN A FEW MILES OUT INTO THE COUNTRY... JUST ENOUGH TO GET US CLEAR OF THE POLICE! WE'LL FIND OUR WAY BACK TO THE HIDEOUT... BUT THE IMPORTANT THING IS TO GET YOU ON YOUR WAY... TOWARD OUR COMRADES OVERSEAS!

ULP!

THIS MAKES ABSOLUTELY NO SENSE... BUT WHY SHOULD IT? I'M NUTS!



A HALF HOUR LATER... ALONG A QUIET ROAD...

THE AUDITRON, COMRADE! FROM NOW ON... IT'S YOUR RESPONSIBILITY!

SO THAT'S WHAT ALL THE CLOAK AND DAGGER BUSINESS IS ABOUT... THE HIGH-FREQUENCY TONE TRANSMITTER DEVELOPED FOR THE ARMY!

DON'T WORRY... I'LL SEE THAT IT WINDS UP IN THE RIGHT HANDS!



FOR THE WORLD REVOLUTION! FOR THE COMINTERN!

DON'T BE SQUEAMISH, LARRY... WE MUSTN'T MAKE THEM SUSPICIOUS NOW!



AS THE SPIES DUCK INTO THE UNDERBRUSH...

FOR THE COMMON TERN!

BUT GOOD!



BAD ENOUGH TO BE MISTAKEN FOR A COMINTERN AGENT... BUT NOW, AFTER HELPING THOSE RATS TO ESCAPE, I'VE GOT THE AUDITRON! IT'S SUFFICIENT EVIDENCE TO SEND ME TO JAIL FOR LIFE!

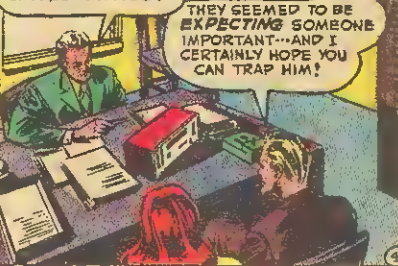
IT ISN'T THAT SERIOUS, LARRY! ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO IS TAKE THE AUDITRON TO THE LOCAL COUNTERESPIONAGE HEADQUARTERS... AND EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENED!



SOON AFTERWARD...

WE'VE BEEN HUNTING FOR THIS SPY RING EVER SINCE THEY STOLE THE AUDITRON, PROFESSOR! OBVIOUSLY THEY'VE HELD THE DEVICE FOR DELIVERY TO AN IMPORTANT AGENT SENT DIRECT FROM BEHIND THE IRON CURTAIN... PROBABLY THE MAN IN OVERALL CHARGE OF COMMUNIST ESPIONAGE IN THE UNITED STATES!

THEY SEEMED TO BE EXPECTING SOMEONE IMPORTANT... AND I CERTAINLY HOPE YOU CAN TRAP HIM!



GLAD YOU FEEL THAT WAY, PROFESSOR... **BECAUSE WE WANT YOU TO DO THE SNARING!**

THAT'S...UH...VERY **CONSIDERATE** OF YOU, BUT CAN'T I VOLUNTEER FOR SOMETHING MORE IN MY LINE...LIKE INTERCEPTING COMMUNIST **CARRIER PIGEONS?**



PROFESSOR, THE FACT THAT THOSE SPIES THINK YOU'RE A COMMUNIST BIGWIG GIVES YOU A CHANCE TO RENDER INVALUABLE SERVICE! THEY'RE CERTAIN TO CHECK UP ON YOU IN A FEW DAYS...AND ALL YOU'VE GOT TO DO IS PRETEND OUR AGENTS ARE TOO ACTIVE TO RISK AN ESCAPE! SINCE THE SPIES' HIDEOUT IS STILL UNKNOWN, THEY'LL WANT YOU **THERE**...AND YOU'LL BE ABLE TO STUDY THEIR ENTIRE SETUP!



OF COURSE, THERE'S AN ELEMENT OF **RISK**, PROFESSOR...SO I'LL LEAVE YOU FREE TO DECIDE WHETHER YOU WANT TO GO AHEAD WITH THE IDEA!

WELL...

A LITTLE HIGH-TENSION EXCITEMENT IS JUST WHAT LARRY NEEDS...AND BY CRACKY...I'M GOING TO GEE THAT HE GETS IT!



OH, LARRY! YOU'VE BEEN HOLDING BACK FOR MY SAKE...BUT I WANT YOU TO KNOW I'M **PROUD** OF YOU!

THERE AREN'T **MANY** MEN WHO'D RISK THEIR LIVES, PROFESSOR! GOOD LUCK...AND DON'T FORGET TO TAKE THE AUDITRON! THOSE SPIES **MIGHT** GET SUSPICIOUS IF YOU DON'T HAVE IT!



**MINUTES LATER...AT LARRY'S HOME...**

YOU MIGHT AS WELL DROP IN AND PICK UP THOSE BIRD-COUNT REPORTS, OLIVIA...I WON'T HAVE MUCH TIME FOR THEM, NOW THAT I'M IN THE SPY BUSINESS!

LARRY, HOW **COULD** YOU HAVE HESITATED? HAVEN'T YOU ANY **PATRIOTISM?**



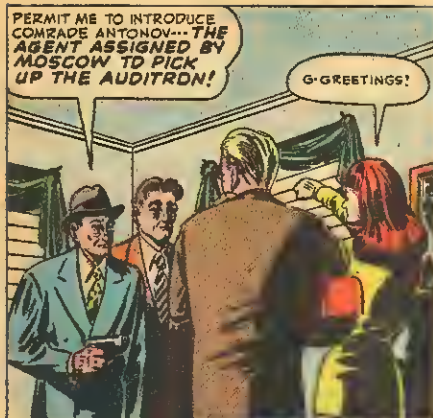
THAT ISN'T THE POINT AT ALL...I JUST DON'T THINK THERE'S THE REMOTEST CHANCE THAT THE SPIES WILL GET IN TOUCH WITH ME AGAIN! I'D **ENJOY** KNOCKING THEIR HEADS TOGETHER...BUT BY NOW...

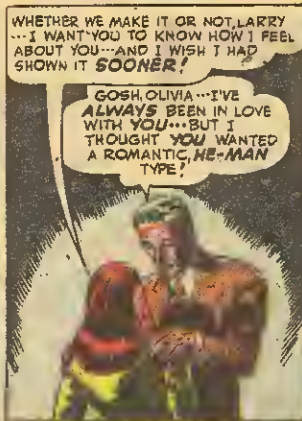
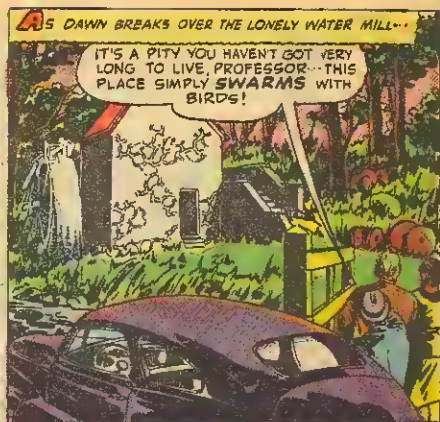
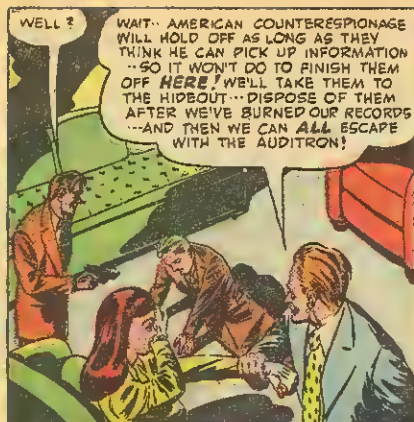


THEY'RE PROBABLY... MILES AWAY...

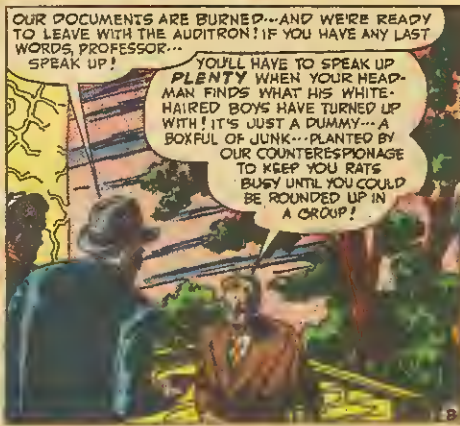
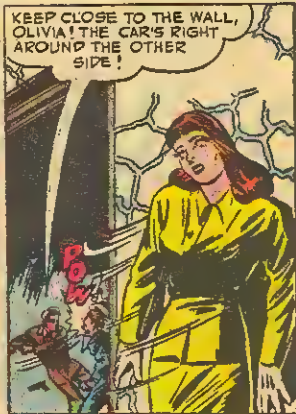
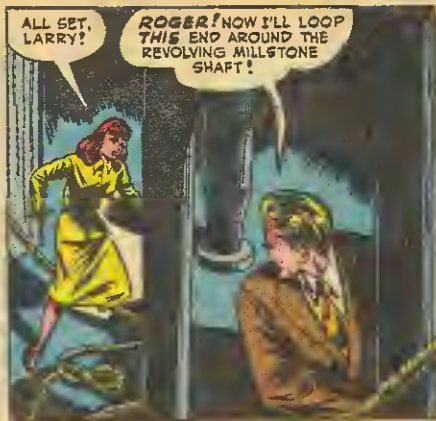












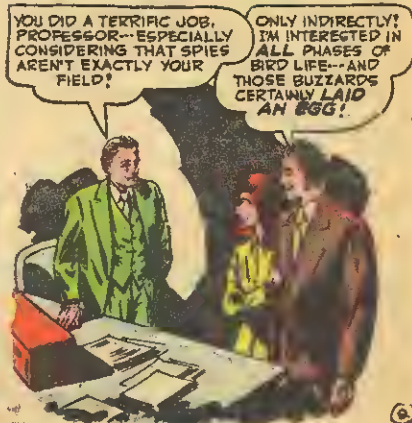
THE AUDITRON, JUST A WORTHLESS DECOY? YOU EXPECT US TO BELIEVE THAT, PROFESSOR?



CAUS THE AUDITRON'S HUM MOUNTS TO A HIGH-PITCHED SQUEAL...



IN THE NEXT SECOND...





# The VAIN Dictator

**R**ONALD HARRISON had sold out his country—had betrayed the United States! That thought kept hammering away in Ronald's mind as he paced up and down in his luxurious hotel suite. Of course, he'd never intended to—he hadn't known what he was getting into when that foreign dictator had offered him such a fabulous sum to help his country with its rocket research.

Ronald had accepted the offer—because although he'd been getting an excellent salary as research chief for Rocket Fuels Corporation of America, the lump sum the Generalissimo had offered him would have allowed him to retire for life. And actually, he'd seen nothing wrong with it at first—all he'd been told was that the Generalissimo wanted his country to be the first to send a trial rocket to the moon. Ronald knew the dictator was vain, and so he'd believed him when he said all he wanted was the honor and the prestige such an achievement would bring his country.

But now Ronald knew better. Only yesterday, when he had announced to the dictator that his new fuel mixture of hydrogen and chlorine could propel a rocket to any point on the globe, although it still couldn't reach the moon, the dictator had congratulated him and had blurted out that he didn't care a hoot about the moon. When Ronald had looked at him in bewilderment, the Generalissimo said, "What use have I for the moon, when all of the earth is now in my power—thanks to your new rocket fuel! After our bomb-carrying rockets smash all the democracies into submission, I shall rule the world—and I will make you, Ronald Harrison, master of any small country you name!"

The power-mad dictator had been sure that Ronald would be delighted with the offer—he had no idea that Ronald had

spent all the next day wrestling with his conscience and with the feeling that he had betrayed his country and all the democracies of the world. Now, pacing around in his hotel suite, Ronald looked at his watch—and realized that the moment of decision had arrived. In an hour, he was due at his laboratory to make a test demonstration of his new fuel.

An hour later, Ronald stood before the huge, glass container that held the hydrogen and chlorine mixture and looked at the Generalissimo and his staff.

"There will be a slight wait while the mixture warms up, Generalissimo," Ronald said. "And while you're waiting, I can turn on this ultra-violet lamp for you—you look a bit pale, and you can use a sun-tan."

The dictator beamed and said, "Ah, you are most thoughtful. I have neglected my ultra-violet ray treatments lately."

"The switch is out in the power house—it will take me but a moment," Ronald said. "Please make yourselves comfortable meanwhile."

Minutes later, in the power house, a hundred yards away from the lab, Ronald pulled the switch—and ducked. For instantly, the entire lab erupted with a violent explosion, hurling the contents of the laboratory high into the air.

As he ran swiftly from the scene, Ronald thought, "He was vain—I knew he wouldn't turn down the offer of a sun-tan treatment if I told him he looked pale! Just as I knew that hydrogen and chlorine combine explosively when illuminated by blue-violet light!"

Ahead of him, Ronald knew there was only desperate flight—but if he ever managed to escape the country and return to America, he'd redeem himself in the best way he knew how—by giving the new rocket fuel formula to America and all the democracies of the world!

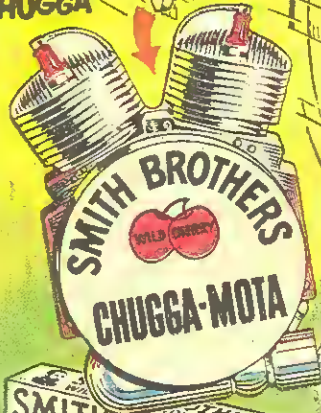
**BOYS!  
GIRLS!**

**HURRY!** BE THE FIRST TO GO  
ROARING BY WITH A WONDERFUL

**CHUGGA-  
MOTA!**

SOUNDS LIKE A  
REAL MOTORCYCLE

CHUGGA  
CHUGGA  
CHUGGA  
CHUGGA!  
CHUGGA



ONLY **20¢**

WITH TWO FRONT COVERS  
OF SMITH BROTHERS  
**WILD CHERRY**  
COUGH DROP BOXES

Here's how it works. You'll be the envy of every kid in the neighborhood when you go ripping and roaring down the street with your Smith Brothers' CHUGGA-MOTA! Looks like a real two-cylinder motor. Nothing ever before made with this special motor sound chamber. Sturdy, colorful. You just fasten it onto the rear wheel of your bike—or the front wheel of a tri-cycle—and the faster you pedal, the louder it roars! Play speed cop, or army messenger. Have wonderful parades. Get several! They make dandy birthday presents, too!



JEEPERS! THESE  
WILD CHERRY COUGH DROPS  
ARE THE BEST THINGS  
I EVER TASTED!

**HERE'S ALL YOU DO**

To get your own wonderful roaring CHUGGA-MOTA . . . print your name and address on any little slip of paper. Put it in an envelope along with 20¢, and the front covers from two boxes of Smith Brothers Wild Cherry Cough Drops—and mail to:

SMITH BROTHERS  
P. O. Box No. 121  
New York 46, N. Y.

**HURRY!** While supply lasts!



# THE SLEEP OF DEATH



WERE YOU ONE OF THOSE COUNTLESS NEW YORKERS WHO SUDDENLY FELT VERY SLEEPY ON A RECENT, BRISK AUTUMN DAY? DID YOU SUDDENLY WANT A CAT-NAIP AT YOUR JOB...DID YOU DOZE OFF AT THE WHEEL OF YOUR CAR AND HAVE A MILD ACCIDENT THAT DAY? IF YOU WONDERED, WHEN YOU AWOKE, WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO THOSE FEW LOST HOURS, THEN READ THESE NITMERTO UNPUBLISHED DETAILS OF HOW A U.S. SECRET SERVICE AGENT SAVED AMERICA FROM A VICKIOUS DICTATOR. SHIP AND PREVENTED YOUR SLEEP FROM BECOMING...

**THE SLEEP OF DEATH!**

OUR STORY BEGINS ON ONE OF NEW YORK'S TREMBLING STREET CORNERS...

...AND AMERICA FOR AMERICANS IS THE ONLY ORGANIZATION THAT IS FIGHTING TO KEEP THESE HORDES OF DISPLACED PERSONS OUT OF THIS COUNTRY! JOIN OUR FIGHT! HELP US KEEP AMERICA PURE BY TEACHING EVEN THE FOREIGN-BORN CITIZEN THAT HE IS NOT WANTED HERE, BY BEATING IT INTO HIM THAT AMERICA IS ONLY FOR AMERICANS!

WHY, THAT'S FASCIST TALK! THIS IS A DEMOCRACY... WE DON'T WANT YOUR HATE-MONGERING!

THIS IS THE LAND OF THE FREE...EVERY-ONE SHOULD BE ALLOWED IN! AND NO MATTER WHERE NE'S BORN, A CITIZEN IS A CITI--

OH!!!

YOU UN-AMERICAN DOG! THIS'LL SHUT YOU UP!

WHY, YOU...! LET HIM ALONE!



**NOBODY** WILL BE ALLOWED TO STAND IN THE WAY OF **AMERICA FOR AMERICANS** IN OUR VICTORIOUS MARCH TO POWER! WE ARE THOUSANDS STRONG, AND SOON WE WILL BE **MILLIONS!**

THE DIRTY DEMAGOGUE! LETTING HIS THUGS ROUGH UP AN OLD MAN LIKE THAT...!

COME ON AWAY, DON! LET THE POLICE HANDLE THIS... WE'VE GOT OUR OWN WORK TO DO!

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT...WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO GET MIXED UP IN THIS! BUT IT'S A SHAME THE WAY FASCIST ORGANIZATIONS LIKE THAT MISUSE THE RIGHT OF FREE SPEECH...AND THEN DENY FREE SPEECH TO ANYONE WHO OPPOSES OR CRITICIZES THEM!

FORGET ABOUT IT... STOPPING OFF AT THAT STREET MEETING ALREADY MADE US TEN MINUTES LATE GETTING TO DR. OPPENHEIM'S LAB!

I HAVE ALREADY PRODUCED A NUMBER OF TANKS OF THE GAS, BUT EVEN **ONE** TANKFUL...DISPERSED FROM A HIGH ALTITUDE OVER THE CITY...WOULD BE ENOUGH TO PUT EVERYONE WITHIN A RADIUS OF TWENTY MILES INTO A DEEP SLEEP! AND SINCE THE GAS WOULD BE OF INCALCULABLE VALUE IN A WAR, IT WILL BE UP TO **YOU** TO SEE THAT NONE OF IT GETS INTO **UNAUTHORIZED HANDS!**

**(A) FEW MINUTES LATER...**

**DR. OPPENHEIM & U.S. SECRET SERVICE...** WE'VE RELIEVED THE PREVIOUS TWO AGENTS WHO WERE GUARDING YOU! WE'LL BE TAKING TURNS PROTECTING YOU AND THE LAB TWENTY-FOUR HOURS A DAY!

AH, GOOD! I AM NOW PUTTING THE FINISHING TOUCHES ON THE ONLY KIND OF A MASK THAT'S A PROTECTION AGAINST MY **NEW ANESTHETIC GAS!**



**TWO DAYS LATER...A STRANGE PHONE CALL COMES THROUGH...**

THIS IS THE SUPERINTENDENT OF THE APARTMENT HOUSE NEXT DOOR! A NUMBER OF MY TENANTS HAVE BEEN COMPLAINING OF FEELING DROWSY THE LAST FEW HOURS, AND THEY THINK IT MIGHT BE FROM SOME STUFF YOU'RE PRODUCING IN YOUR LAB!

WHAT? I'LL LOOK RIGHT INTO IT!

QUICK, IN HERE! ONE OF THE TANKS OF GAS MUST HAVE SPRUNG A LEAK... I'LL HAVE TO OPEN THE SECRET VAULT AND CHECK EACH ONE!

HERE...YOU'D BETTER PUT ON YOUR MASK IF THERE'S A LEAK! I'LL TRY HOLDING MY BREATH!





WHA...  
ARRGH!

HA... THAT FAKE PHONE  
CALL REALLY DID THE  
TRICK! QUICK, INTO  
THE SECRET VAULT!

BANG!

EH? WHO  
ARE...  
OHHH!

JUST SOMEONE WHO WANTS  
THAT MASK... NOW THAT  
YOU WON'T EVER WEAR  
IT AGAIN!... ALL RIGHT,  
BOYS, START BRINGING  
THOSE TANKS DOWN TO  
THE TRUCK! AND HURRY  
IT... THE NEXT GUARD  
RELIEF MAY BE HERE  
ANY MINUTE!

BANG!

BANG!

C'MON, THIS IS THE  
LAST TANK! THE  
BOSS IS WAITIN'  
TO DRIVE OFF...  
LOOK! THAT'S  
THE OTHER SERVICE  
GUARD... GET IN,  
QUICK!

I'M A COUPLE OF MINUTES  
LATE IN RELIEVING LAR...  
HIM? THOSE ARE  
THE TANKS OF  
ANESTHETIC  
GAS!

STOP!

UGH!

TOO LATE... THEY'LL GET LOST  
IN THE TRAFFIC DOWN THE  
STREET! I'D BETTER SEE  
ABOUT THE LAB!

LARSEN... AND THE PROFESSOR,  
TOO! AND THEY GOT THE GAS  
AND THE MASK AS WELL...  
I'LL NEVER REST UNTIL  
I GET THOSE MURDER-  
ING RATS!

The next day...

I'LL ACCEPT NO  
EXCUSES! YOU  
WERE ONE OF THE  
AGENTS ASSIGNED  
TO THE CASE, AND  
YOU LET THIS  
HAPPEN! IF YOU  
HAD GOTTEN THERE  
A FEW MINUTES  
EARLIER--OR IF  
WE KNEW WHICH  
FOREIGN POWER  
DID IT...

I'D LIKE A CHANCE TO  
REDEEM MYSELF.  
SIR! I'VE ALSO GOT  
A PERSONAL STAKE  
IN THIS CASE--LARSEN  
AND I HAD BEEN BUDDIES  
EVER SINCE HE SAVED MY  
LIFE ON OKINAWA! IF  
YOU COULD ASSIGN  
ME TO CLEARING  
UP THE CASE...

WELL, ALL RIGHT, I'LL PLAY A HUNCH AND LET YOU FOLLOW THROUGH ON IT! BUT I'LL GIVE YOU ONLY **TWO WEEKS** TO GET THE GAS AND THE MASK BACK! IF YOU HAVEN'T SUCCEEDED BY THEN, I'LL ASSIGN AN AGENT WHO **CAN** DO THE JOB!



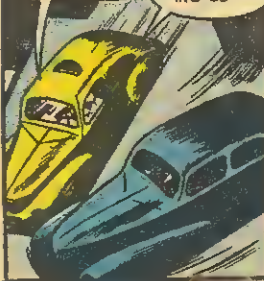
THIS IS THE **ONLY** THING HE HAD ON HIM THAT CAN BE TRACED! BUT THIS IS NO EVIDENCE IN ITSELF-- A LOT OF HOODLUMS AND RATS BELONG TO THAT FASCIST-MINDED ORGANIZATION! HMM... THIS DEMAGOGUE, HAROLD GWADE, **DOES** HAVE AMBITIONS FOR POWER, AND IF HE'S THINKING OF USING FORCE, HE'D WANT THAT GAS! I MIGHT AS WELL LOOK INTO IT-- ESPECIALLY SINCE I HAVE NO OTHER LEAD!



AH, THOSE STUNT MEN I HIRED TIMED IT PERFECTLY... THE STREETS ARE EMPTY AROUND HERE!

WHA... THEY'RE CUTTIN' ME OFF! WHY DONTGNA LOOK WHERE YER GOIN'?

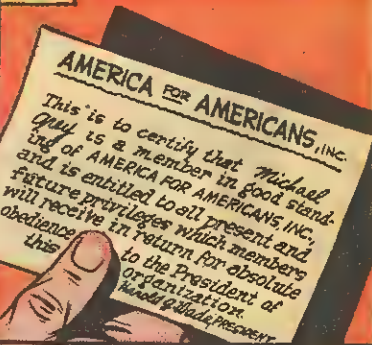
DON'T STOP! THEY MUST HAVE BEEN FOLLOWING US...



ALL RIGHT, GET OUT OF THERE! GWADE! WE'RE GOING TO TEACH YOU WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BE BEATEN UP... WE'LL SHOW YOU THAT AMERICA DOESN'T WANT YOUR MASTER RACE BALONEY OR YOUR DICTATORSHIP MALARKEY!



AGENT DONALD FARR, DESPERATELY SEARCHING FOR A CLUE, WENT THROUGH THE BELONGINGS FOUND IN THE POCKETS OF THE MAN HE HAD SHOT DEAD OUTSIDE THE LAB... AND FOUND ONLY **ONE SLIM LEAD!**



LATER THAT DAY, IN FRONT OF THE HEADQUARTERS OF AMERICA FOR AMERICANS...



TAXI, MISTER?

YES--AND WE'RE IN A HURRY!

WHY, YOU... NOBODY'S GONNA LAY A HAND ON MY PASSENGERS!

AND WHO'S GOING TO STOP US... OWWW!

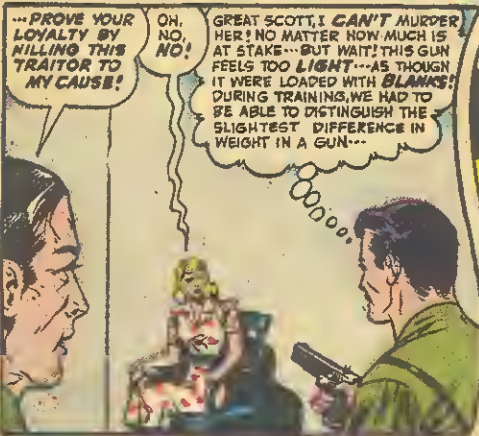
I AM! CABBY DON FARR!







**The next night--**



I...I'VE KILLED HER! I WAS WRONG ABOUT THE BULLETS... SHE'S DEAD!

GREAT WORK, FARR! NOW THAT YOU'VE PROVED YOUR LOYALTY, I'VE GOT IMPORTANT NEWS FOR YOU!

YOU'RE IN SOLIDLY WITH US, SO I CAN TELL YOU THAT OUR ORGANIZATION TOOK A STEP LAST WEEK THAT WILL END UP WITH OUR EVENTUAL CONTROL OF THE ENTIRE COUNTRY! I CAN'T TELL YOU ANY MORE NOW, BUT WHEN WE HAVE THE POWER, I'LL MAKE YOU LEADER OF MY ELITE GUARD!

I...I'LL HAVE TO GET HER OUT OF MY MIND! IT WAS A FATAL ERROR, BUT I STILL HAVE MY WORK TO DO... ESPECIALLY NOW THAT I KNOW THIS MANIAC WAS CAPABLE OF STEALING THE GAS, AND PROBABLY DID!

IN THE NEXT FEW DAYS, DONALD FARR PERFORMED MANY SERVICES FOR THE WOULD-BE DICTATOR, WADE! FOR EXAMPLE, AT A RALLY HELD ON THE WATER-FRONT, WHERE EYEBORES OF ALL RACES MINGLE EQUALLY...

YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER HITLER! WE DON'T WANT THAT RACE-HATRED JUNK HERE!

QUICK, GET IN THE CAR, BOSS! I'LL COVER YOU!

I HATE DOING THIS, BUT I'VE GOT TO!

WHILE AT THE SECRET DRILL-HALL AT HEADQUARTERS...

ALL RIGHT, YOU MEN... YOU'RE ALL GONNA BE SOLDIERS IN OUR BATTLE FOR POWER... SO MARCH LIKE SOLDIERS!

AH, YOU'RE A PERFECT DRILL-MASTER, FARR! WHEN THE TIME COMES FOR US TO STRIKE, WE'LL HAVE A SMALL ARMY BEHIND US!

I'M GLAD TO KNOW YOU, MR. FARR! I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT YOU!

THAT--THAT SCAR ON HER HAND! THE SAME AS THE SCAR ON THE GIRL I THOUGHT I KILLED! IT WAS A TEST... SHE MUST HAVE WORN A WIG! THEY WANTED ME TO THINK I'D MURDERED THE GIRL, SO THEY'D HAVE SOMETHING ON ME AND I'D NEVER DARE BETRAY THEM!

And later... VIRGINIA, I WANT YOU TO MEET ONE OF OUR MOST PROMISING NEW RECRUITS... DONALD FARR! THIS IS MY DAUGHTER, FARR... AND THE REASON I'M INTRODUCING YOU IS BECAUSE I'M BROOMING YOU FOR A POST AS MY RIGHT-HAND MAN, AND YOU TWO WILL HAVE TO WORK TOGETHER!



**The next day...**

DON'T ASK ME WHY DAD WANTED US TO MAKE DRAWINGS OF ALL THE ENTRANCES AND EXITS TO THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING...AND SKETCHES OF THE TOWER! HE JUST SAID TO MAKE SURE WERE VERY ACCURATE!

HMM, SOMETHING'S COOKING...AND SHE **MUST** KNOW! EVEN THOUGH SHE'S AS BAD AS HER FATHER, I'D BETTER START MAKING A PLAY FOR HER! IF SHE FALLS FOR ME, I CAN PUMP HER FOR INFORMATION! AND IT'LL BE EASY PLAYING UP TO HER--SHE'S **BEAUTIFUL** ENOUGH!

**BUT** AGENT DONALD FARR FOUND HIMSELF FALLING--UNCONSCIOUSLY, HE BEGAN TO BE DRAWN BY VIRGINIA'S LOVELINESS AND CHARM! AND HE HAD TO KEEP TELLING HIMSELF THAT HE WAS TAKING HER OUT ONLY IN THE LINE OF DUTY, AND THAT DUTY CAME FIRST!



**Then, a few nights later...**

I--I CAN'T CONTROL MYSELF! HER EYES--HER LIPS--

OH, DON--  
**DARLING!**

WHAT IN BLAZES AM I **DOING**? I DON'T EVEN **DESERVE** BEING A GOVERNMENT AGENT IF I LOSE CONTROL LIKE THAT! I--I'D BE BETRAYING MY COUNTRY, FALLING IN LOVE WITH **HER**! I'D BETTER FINISH THIS CASE UP **FAST**!

BUT THAT KISS-- HE CERTAINLY **DID** MEAN IT! HE'S BEEN ACTING VERY PECULIARLY LATELY --WHY DID HE BREAK AWAY JUST NOW? AND WHY'S HE BEEN ASKING ME ALL THOSE QUESTIONS? ...I THINK I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON HIM AND FIND OUT!

I--I DIDN'T MEAN THAT, VIRGINIA! COME ON, I'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO HEAD-QUARTERS!



**JUST BEFORE DAWN...**

THE SOONER I WIND THIS CASE UP AND PUT HER BEHIND BARS, THE BETTER OFF I'LL BE! AND MAYBE THESE SECRET FILES WILL TELL ME WHY THERE WAS SUCH AN AIR OF TENSE **EXCITEMENT** AROUND HEADQUARTERS TONIGHT! LUCKY MY SPECIAL KEYS GOT ME INTO THIS ROOM!



HERE'S SOMETHING!--**PLAN G** GOES INTO EFFECT TOMORROW! BUT WHAT IN TARNATION IS **PLAN G**? I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT--**EH?** WHAT'S THAT **NOISE?**



THE ROOM IS SUDDENLY FLOODED WITH LIGHT!

YOU!  
BUT  
HOW...?

YES, ME! I SUSPECTED YOU  
WHEN YOU STARTED ASKING  
ME ALL THOSE QUESTIONS,  
AND THERE WAS SOMETHING  
FISHY ABOUT YOUR BREAK-  
ING AWAY FROM THAT KISS!  
AND NOW I KNOW YOU  
FOR WHAT YOU ARE...  
A SPY!

BUT I KNOW YOU  
LOVE ME, VIRGINIA  
...YOU CAN'T  
BETRAY ME!  
AND I...

EVEN IF I DO LOVE YOU, DO  
YOU THINK I'D **DARE** BETRAY  
**MY FATHER**? THIS ALARM  
BELL WILL SHOW YOU WHO HAS  
THE STRONGER HOLD OVER ME!

Minutes later...

ALL RIGHT, WADE, YOU'VE  
GOT ME... BUT YOU CAN'T  
FIGHT THE WHOLE U.S.  
GOVERNMENT! AND I'D  
SUGGEST YOU BE CAREFUL  
OF WHAT HAPPENS TO  
ME, OR THE WHOLE SECRET  
SERVICE WILL MAKE YOU  
ANSWER FOR IT PERSONALLY!

WHY, YOU STUPID  
SPY! DO YOU THINK  
THAT I-- HAROLD WADE  
...AM AFRAID OF A SOFT,  
DEMOCRATIC GOVERN-  
MENT?... BRING HIM  
DOWN TO THE VAULT;  
AND I'LL SHOW  
HIM HOW AFRAID  
I AM!

LOOK... THIS IS THE SUPPLY OF ANESTHETIC  
GAS WE STOLE FROM OPPENHEIM! WHEN  
I DISPERSE IT FROM THE TOP OF THE EMPIRE  
STATE BUILDING, ALL OF NEW YORK CITY WILL  
BE IN MY HANDS... INCLUDING THE FLEET  
ANCHORED IN THE HUDSON, THE MUNITIONS  
IN THE ARMORIES, THE BANKS, AIRCRAFT,  
**EVERYTHING!**

"TODAY NEW YORK... AND  
TOMORROW AMERICA! THE  
MASTER MASK TAKEN FROM  
OPPENHEIM WILL PROTECT ME  
FROM THE GAS! AND ALTHOUGH  
THE OTHER MASKS WE'VE  
MANUFACTURED FROM THIS  
MODEL ARE INFERIOR, THEY'LL  
BE ENOUGH TO PROTECT MY  
MEN FROM THE CONCENTRA-  
TION OF GAS I INTEND USING!  
AND WITH OUR SUCCESS, OUR  
MEMBERSHIP WILL MULTIPLY  
UNTIL THIS COUP IS REPEATED  
ALL OVER THE COUNTRY  
AND WE ALONE ARE IN  
POWER!"

AND NOW THAT WE KNOW THE GOVERNMENT  
SUSPECTS US, WE'LL STRIKE TODAY... **NOW!**  
YOU TWO MEN STAY BEHIND AND FINISH THIS  
TRAITOR... BUT MAKE SURE YOU GIVE HIM  
A GOOD GOING-OVER FIRST! I WOULDN'T  
WANT HIM TO BOW OUT TOO EASILY!



HERE FOLLOWED MOMENTS OF AGONY FOR DON! THEN--AS HIS TORTURERS PREPARED TO EXECUTE HIM--

WE FOOLED AROUND WITH YA LONG ENOUGH, BUDDY! NOW GET READY TO -- AH-HH!

WELL, YOU'VE SAVED ME, BUT I ONLY HOPE IT'S NOT TOO LATE FOR US TO SAVE THE CITY--AND AMERICA! IT'S NO USE PHONING THE POLICE OR THE ARMY--THE GAS WILL BE KNOCKING THEM OUT IN A FEW MORE MINUTES! LET'S GET A COUPLE OF MASKS AND SEE WHAT WE CAN DO--AT THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING!

VIRGINIA!

YES, DON, I--I HAD TO DO IT! I'VE ALWAYS HATED MY FATHER'S IDEAS, HIS MOVEMENT! BUT I WAS AFRAID OF HIM, TERRIBLY AFRAID OF HIS ANGER! YOU SEE, HE--HE WAS DEADLY WHEN AROUSED! BUT WHEN I HEARD WHAT HE WAS ACTUALLY PLANNING TO DO, MY LOVE FOR AMERICA--AND FOR YOU--WAS STRONGER THAN MY FEAR OF HIM!

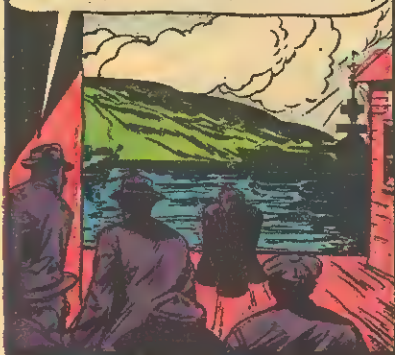
WHILE AT THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING TOWER, HAVING OVERPOWERED THE FEW BUILDING GUARDS--

IN A FEW MORE MINUTES, ALL OF NEW YORK CITY WILL BE IN A DEAD SUIPER--AND THEN OUR WAITING MEN WILL TAKE OVER THE FLEET, THE ARMORIES, THE PLANES! HERE GOES!

LOOK...IT'S STARTED! THE GAS IS MAKING DRIVERS FALL ASLEEP AT THEIR WHEELS! I--I HATE TO THINK OF WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THE REST OF NEW YORK!

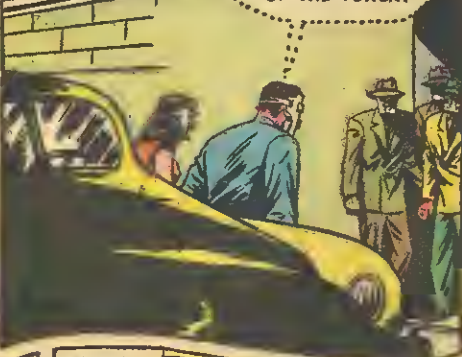
AND THROUGHOUT THE CITY, A SUDDEN, OVERWHELMING SLEEPER STRIKES AT ALL!

IN A FEW MORE MINUTES, EVERY SAILOR WILL BE ASLEEP! AND WHILE **WE** STRIKE AT THE SHIPS, THE REST OF THE BOYS WILL BE HITTING THE BANKS, THE ARMORIES, THE AIRFIELDS...



**WHILE AT THAT MOMENT...**

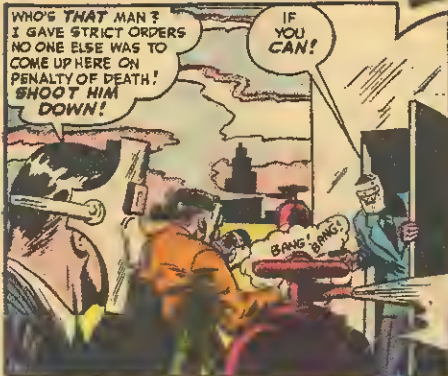
LUCKY THE MASK COVERS MY FACE... THESE GUARDS WILL THINK I'M ONE OF THE MOB! IT'LL BE MY PASSPORT RIGHT UP TO THE TOP OF THE TOWER!



WHO'S THAT MAN? I GAVE STRICT ORDERS NO ONE ELSE WAS TO COME UP HERE ON PENALTY OF DEATH! **SHOOT HIM DOWN!**

IF YOU CAN!

BANG! BANG!



THE GUN'S EMPTY... LUCKILY FOR YOU, RAT!

WHY, YOU MEDDLING...

OH-HH!



AND I'M NOT THROUGH MEDDLING WITH YOU!

**WITH MANIACAL STRENGTH AND FURY, MADE LUNGES!**

I'LL KILL YOU...!

I... KNOCKED HIS MASK OFF... BUT... HE'S CHOKING ME... CAN'T BREATHE...!



**WITH A LAST DESPERATE BURST OF ENERGY, AGENT DONALD FARR THRUSTS UPWARD WITH TERRIFIC FORCE!**

OH-HH...

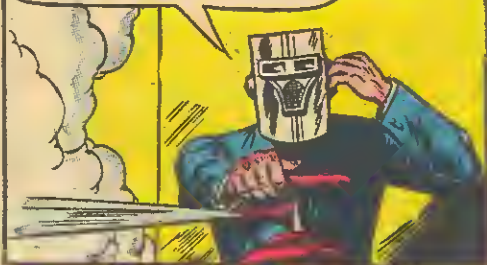






HELP!  
HELP!

HOW TO STOP THE REST OF THEM FROM SEIZING THE FLUET AND THE CITY...AND THERE'S ONLY **ONE** WAY TO DO THAT! IF I **INCREASE** THE CONCENTRATION OF GAS, **THEY'LL** **BE** **OVERCOME** TOO...BECAUSE THEIR INFERIOR MASKS WON'T BE ABLE TO KEEP THAT MUCH GAS OUT! AND SINCE I HAVE THE MASTER MASK, I'LL BE ABLE TO ACT AFTER THEY'VE CONKED OUT!



**THEN**...AFTER WAITING FOR THE ATMOSPHERE TO CLEAR... DONALD FARR RUSHES A CALL THROUGH TO THE PENTAGON BUILDING IN WASHINGTON!

...AND I'VE ALREADY TURNED THE GAS OFF...THE PEOPLE WILL BE RECOVERING IN A FEW HOURS! GET THE ARMY TROOPS IN FROM THE NEARBY CAMPS AND HAVE THEM SCOUR THE CITY FOR EVERYONE WHO'S SLEEPING IN THE STREETS WITH A MASK ON! THAT'LL ROUND UP THE **WHOLE MOB!**

AND SO, IN A FEW MINUTES, WADE'S WAITING MEN SUCCEUM TO THE INCREASED GAS CONCENTRATION!

THESE MASKS...THEY'RE NO GOOD...WE'RE ALL... FALLING ASLEEP... OHN...

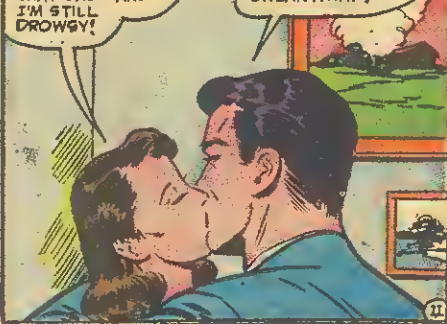


Later... A MAGNIFICENT PIECE OF WORK, FARR! WITH THE MEMBERSHIP LISTS WE'VE SEIZED, THE THREAT IS OVER! BUT YOU'VE DONE MORE THAN THAT... YOU'VE WOKEN AMERICA OUT OF ITS SLEEP AND MADE IT REALIZE THE DANGER OF EVERY NATIVE FASCIST HATE ORGANIZATION!




YOU KNOW, DARLING, YOU EVEN PUT ME TO SLEEP WITH THAT GAS...AND I'M STILL DROWSY!

YOU ARE? WELL, LET'S SEE IF THIS'LL WAKE YOU UP! AND THIS TIME, I WON'T BREAK AWAY!



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# SCHOOL for SPIES

THERE'S AN INNOCENT-LOOKING BUILDING IN WASHINGTON THAT IS ACTUALLY THE MOST VITAL LINK IN AMERICA'S SECURITY!! IF YOU COULD GET PAST THAT FRONT DOOR, YOU WOULD BE ONE OF THE FEW PERSONS EVER TO LEARN THE SECRETS OF THIS SCHOOL FOR SPIES!

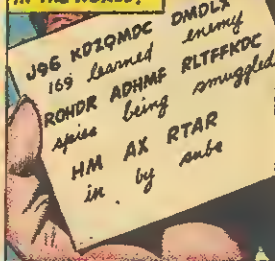


CHIEF,  
U.S.  
COUNTER  
ESPIONAGE

ONE OF THE OLDEST TRICKS TAUGHT TO SPIES IS THAT OF **INVISIBLE INK**! WRITING WITH MILK/ONION JUICE, OR CHEMICALS IS INVISIBLE--UNTIL PLACED OVER A CANDLE FLAME!



**CIPHERS AND CODES** HAVE DEVELOPED INTO THE HIGHLY COMPLICATED SCIENCES OF **CRYPTOGRAPHY** AND **CRYPTOANALYSIS**! THE U.S. CODE-CRACKERS ARE THE **BEST IN THE WORLD!**



**AMERICAN INGENUITY** DEvised THIS INVALUABLE MIRROR THAT ALLOWS OUR COUNTERSPIES TO WATCH EVERYTHING THAT GOES ON IN A SUSPECTED AGENT'S ROOM!

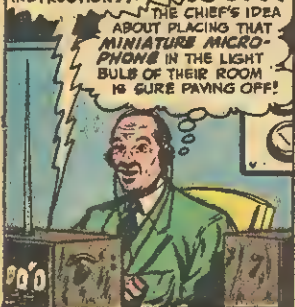


THAT FOREIGN AGENT DOESN'T KNOW I CAN SEE RIGHT INTO HIS ROOM THROUGH THIS **SPECIAL MIRROR**! IT'S JUST A MIRROR TO HIM, BUT IT'S TRANSPARENT TO ME!

HMM, I'VE NEVER SEEN THIS GUY BEFORE... IN ALL THE WEEKS I'VE BEEN WATCHING THIS FOREIGN CONSULATE! I'LL JUST TAKE HIS PICTURE WITH MY **MINIATURE CAMERA** AND CHECK HIS PHOTO AT HEADQUARTERS!



YOU WILL SET UP A **BARBER SHOP** NEAR THE OAK RIDGE ATOM PLANT--AND FROM THEN ON, YOU HAVE YOUR INSTRUCTIONS!



THE CHIEF'S IDEA ABOUT PLACING THAT **MINIATURE MICROPHONE** IN THE LIGHT BULB OF THEIR ROOM IS SURE PAYING OFF!

**IF ANY SPIES ATTEMPT TO TRANSMIT INFORMATION OUT OF THIS COUNTRY BY HIGH-FREQUENCY RADIO, U.S. COUNTER-ESPIONAGE AGENTS ARE INSTANTLY ON THEIR TRAIL!**



OUR CROSS-DIRECTIONAL SEAMS INTERSECT AT THIS HOUSE ON EAST 9TH STREET! THAT'S WHERE THEIR RADIO TRANSMITTER IS--LET'S GO!

**AND IF ANY FOREIGN SPY FALLS INTO OUR HANDS, THE TRUTH SERUMS--SODIUM AMYTAL OR SODIUM PENTOTHAL--CAN BE USED SCIENTIFICALLY TO OBTAIN A FULL CONFESSION!**



WE WERE SENT--TO NEW...ROCKET RANGE--TO STEAL PLANS! THE NAMES--OF MY CONFEDERATES--ARE...

# JEOPARDY *in the* JUNGLE

WISH I KNEW WHAT THOSE HUK GUERRILLAS THINK THEY'RE ACCOMPLISHING BY BURNING PLANTATIONS, CALVERA!

PLAIN COMMUNIST TACTICS--BECAUSE THEY CAN'T SEIZE POWER UNTIL THEY'VE SPREAD CHAOS AND DISCONTENT! LUCKILY, AS THE LARGEST PLANTATION OWNER IN LUZON, I CAN AFFORD ARMED GUARDS--BUT SMALL SUGAR-GROWERS LIKE YOU FACE RUIN, GREG!

CALVERA, MY FATHER WAS AN AMERICAN ARMY MAN WHO HELPED LIBERATE THE PHILIPPINES BACK IN 1898! HE STAYED IN THIS ISLAND AND BOUGHT THIS PLANTATION WITH HIS SAVINGS--AND NOW THAT IT'S *MINE*, I'M NOT GOING TO SEE IT DESTROYED BY A BAND OF THIEVING FANATICS WITH A RED FLAG!

RAT-A-TAT  
TAT!  
BANG!  
BANG!

WELL SPOKEN, MY BOY--BUT YOU CAN'T DO A THING WITHOUT HELP! I HAVE ENOUGH CAPITAL TO STICK IT OUT UNTIL CONDITIONS QUIET DOWN--BUT ONE CROP FAILURE FOR YOU MEANS DISASTER! I'M READY TO BUY YOU OUT!

THANKS-- BUT **QUITTING** IS ABOUT THE LAST THING ON MY MIND!

IN FACT, I'VE ORDERED A HYDRAULIC PRESS ALL THE WAY FROM GENOA--SO I CAN SET UP A SMALL SUGAR MILL!

WELL, I WAS READY TO OFFER YOU **TWICE** WHAT THE PLACE IS WORTH--BUT I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, GREG! IF YOU DO RUN INTO TROUBLE--I'M AT YOUR SERVICE!

THE MOUNTAINS OF LUZON--A HUNDRED MILES NORTH OF MANILA--MIGHT SEEM TO BE A STRANGE SETTING FOR COMMUNIST INTRIGUE! BUT IN THESE UPLAND JUNGLES LURK THE WELL-ARMED GUERRILLAS KNOWN AS HUKS--SCHOOLED IN THE CRAFTY ART OF AMBUSH AND SABOTAGE--AND PLEDGED TO DESTROY THE DEMOCRATIC GOVERNMENT OF THE PHILIPPINES!





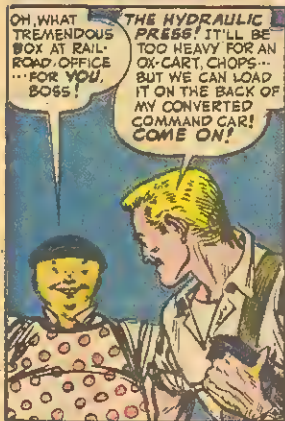


MAYBE I AM ASKING FOR TROUBLE BY STAYING ON THE ISLAND, CHOPS... BUT I'M BETTING ON SOMETHING AMERICANS HAVE ALWAYS CONSIDERED A GOOD RISK... **DEMOCRACY!**



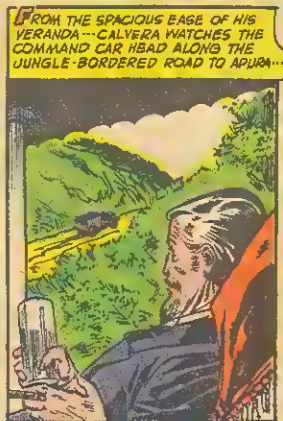
SEVERAL WEEKS LATER...  
CHOPS USUALLY MANAGES TO KILL THE ENTIRE DAY WHEN I SEND HIM TO THE MARKET AT APURA! WONDER WHAT BRINGS HIM BACK IN SUCH A HURRY?

OH, BOY!  
OH-HO!  
OH-HO!



OH, WHAT TREMENDOUS BOX AT RAIL-ROAD OFFICE... FOR YOU, BOSS!

THE HYDRAULIC PRESS! IT'LL BE TOO HEAVY FOR AN OK-CART, CHOPS... BUT WE CAN LOAD IT ON THE BACK OF MY CONVERTED COMMAND CAR! COME ON!



FROM THE SPACIOUS EASE OF HIS VERANDA... CALVERA WATCHES THE COMMAND CAR HEAD ALONG THE JUNGLE-BORDERED ROAD TO APURA...



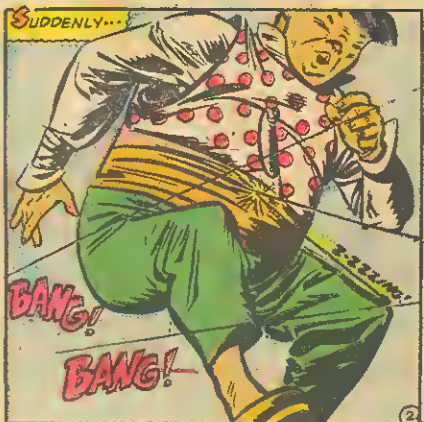
...AND IN THE JUNGLE, ANOTHER SILENT FIGURE WATCHES... WEARING THE ARM BAND OF A NUK SCOUT!



(:) HALF-HOUR LATER...

GUESS IT'LL BE A LOT EASIER TO HANDLE WITHOUT THE CRATE, CHOPS!

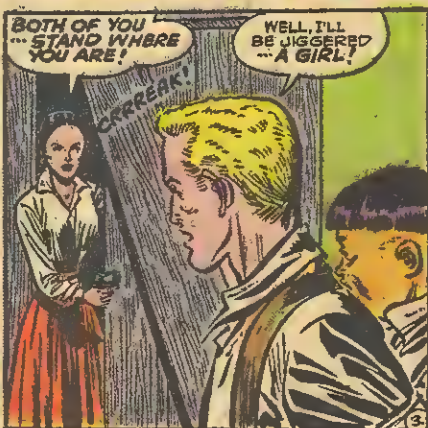
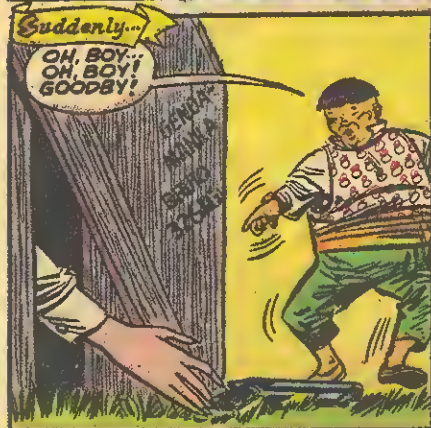
MESSE SO EVEN EASIER IF CHOPS GET TWO-THREE FILIPINO BOYS TO HELP!



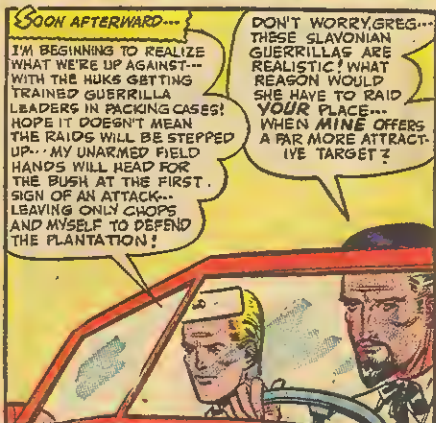
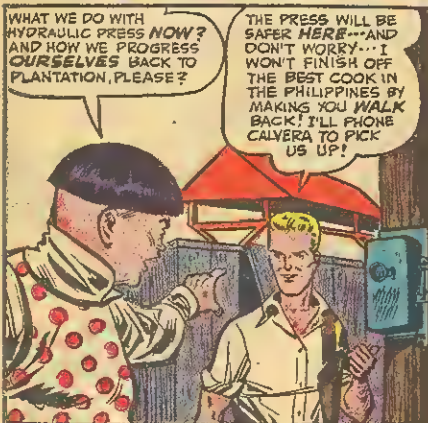
SUDDENLY...

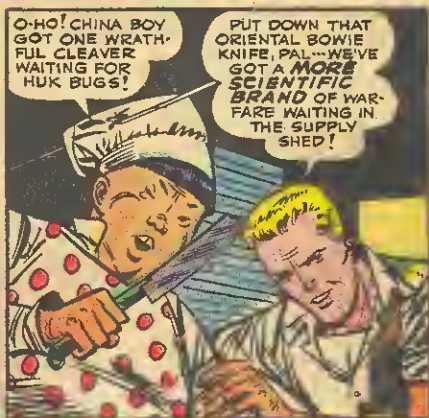
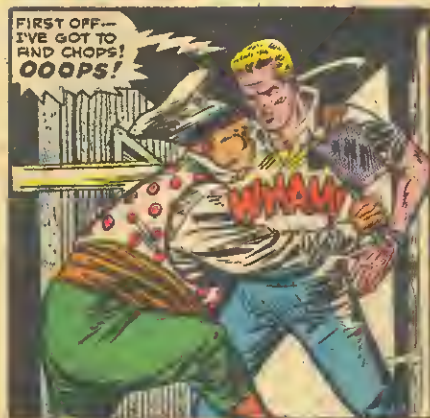
BANG!

BANG!









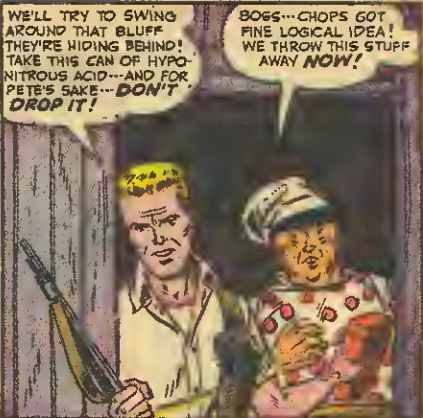


JUST AS I THOUGHT...  
THE STUFF'S **SOLIDIFIED!**  
CHOPS, YOUR YEN FOR SAVING  
JUNK IS GOING TO  
PAY OFF!



WE'LL TRY TO SWING  
AROUND THAT BLUFF  
THEY'RE HIDING BEHIND!  
TAKE THIS CAN OF HYPO-  
NITROUS ACID...AND FOR  
PETE'S SAKE...**DON'T  
DROP IT!**

BOGS...CHOPS GOT  
FINE LOGICAL IDEA!  
WE THROW THIS STUFF  
AWAY **NOW!**



**AS** GREG AND CHOPS PROWL  
TOWARD THE HUKS' POSITION...

**GRAB YOUR  
GUNS! THE  
DOGS ARE  
ATTACKING!**

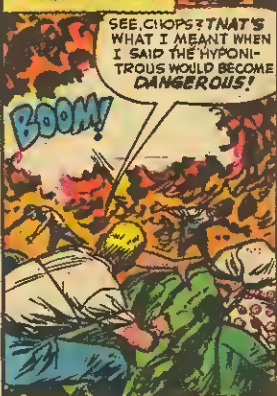


O.K. CHOPS--  
HEAVE THAT  
CAN!

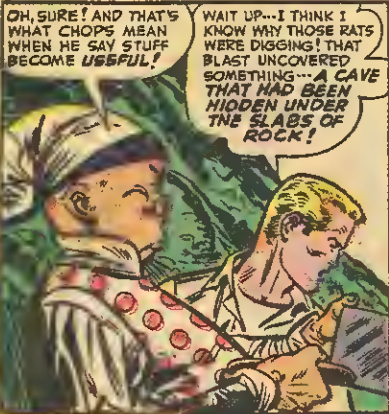


**2** SECOND LATER...

SEE, CHOPS? THAT'S  
WHAT I MEANT WHEN  
I SAID THE HYPONI-  
TROUS WOULD BECOME  
**DANGEROUS!**



OH, SURE! AND THAT'S  
WHAT CHOPS MEAN  
WHEN HE SAY STUFF  
BECOME **USEFUL!**

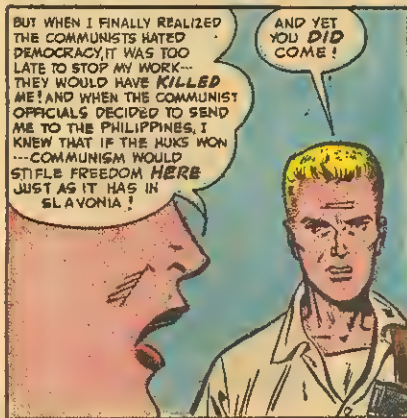
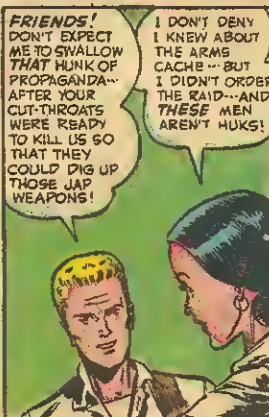
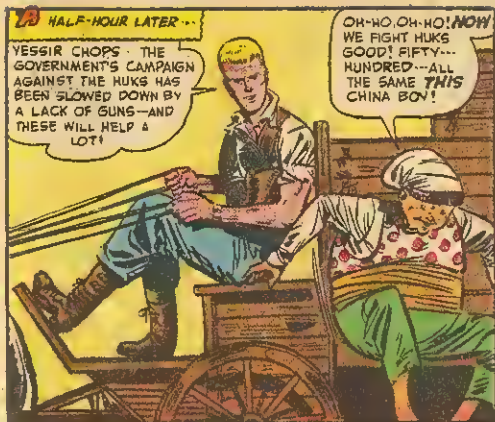


WAIT UP...I THINK I  
KNOW WHY THOSE RATS  
WERE DIGGING! THAT  
BLAST UNCOVERED  
SOMETHING...A CAVE  
THAT HAD BEEN  
HIDDEN UNDER  
THE SLABS OF  
**ROCK!**

BOSS, YOU KNOW WHAT  
JAPANESE WRITING SAY?  
**RIFLES!** YOU KNOW  
WHAT IS OTHER BOX?  
**GRENADES!**



SO THAT'S WHAT THEY WERE  
AFTER! THE NIPS MUST HAVE  
CACHED THEIR SPARE WEAPONS  
WHEN THEY WERE DRIVEN BACK  
BY THE AMERICAN OFFENSIVE!  
GET AN OX CART, CHOPS--THIS  
IS JUST THE KIND OF HARDWARE  
THE GOVERNMENT TROOPS  
NEED!





**THE SECRET HEAD OF THE HUKS...**  
THAT RAID PROVES HE KNEW ABOUT THE JAP ARMS CACHE, TOO...AND HE MUST HAVE PLAYED A LEADING PART IN BRINGING TANIA TO THE PHILIPPINES! BUT HOW DID HE KNOW I WAS GETTING A CRATE FROM EUROPE LARGE ENOUGH TO HIDE A STOWAWAY...AND WHO IS HE?

EXCUSE, PLEASE! WHEN YOU SPEAK TO CALVERA OTHER DAY ABOUT GUERRILLA LEADER IN PACKING CASE...HOW DID HE KNOW WAS SHE? HOW DID HE KNOW WAS SLAVONIAN?

**CALVERA!** THAT'S RIGHT...I DIDN'T TELL HIM THAT THE PERSON WE FOUND IN THE CRATE WAS A SLAVONIAN GIRL! COMMUNIST HEADQUARTERS TOLD HIM THAT...AND I MENTIONED I WAS EXPECTING A CRATE FROM GENOA! NOW I KNOW WHY THE HUKS NEVER ATTACKED CALVERA'S PLANTATION...AND WHY HE WANTED TO BUY THIS PLACE! HE NEEDED THOSE BURIED WEAPONS!

WELL, AT LEAST HE AND HIS BANDITS WILL GET THE AMMUNITION...BUT THEY'LL BE ON THE RECEIVING END!

THERE WASN'T MUCH YOU PEASANTS COULD DO BEFORE...WITH NOTHING BUT SPEARS AND BOLOG! BUT NOW THAT YOU'VE GOT GUNS...IT'S TIME YOU SHOWED THE HUKS WHAT YOU THINK OF COMMUNISM!



**IS CLEAR LOGIC!** WE GOT PLENTY GUNS...PLENTY GRENADES...AND ONE ALL THE SAME MIGHTY FINE MEAT CLEAVER!

HUKS HAVE BURNED HOUSES...KILLED FARMERS! NOW WE FIGHT!

**SOON AFTERWARD...**

**COMMUNISM!** IT'S NOTHING BUT A HIGHROAD TO POWER FOR STRONG-WILLED MEN...AND I'M GOING TO FOLLOW IT FURTHER THAN ANY DICTATOR EVER DREAMED OF GOING! I'LL SEIZE THE GOVERNMENT WHEN THE HUKS HAVE GOTTEN STRONG ENOUGH...AND NOTHING WILL DISLodge ME SHORT OF AN EARTHQUAKE!

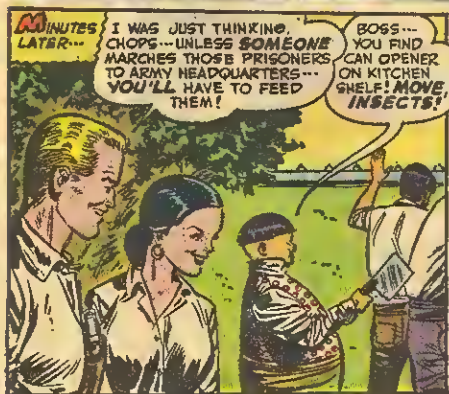
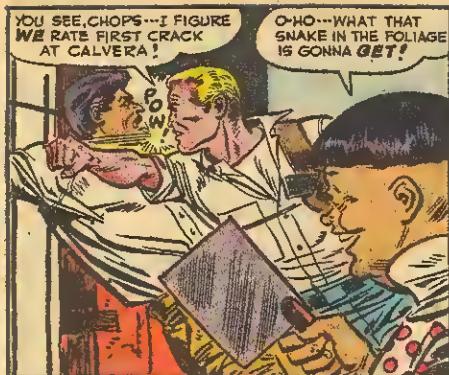


**UNEXPECTEDLY...**  
**GRENADE!**

IMPOSSIBLE...THE GOVERNMENT FORCES ARE MILES FROM HERE!

YOU AND YOUR MEN CAN PROBABLY HANDLE 'EM DOWN HERE, TANIA! CHOPS AND I HAVE SOMETHING ELSE IN MIND!







**Send  
SECRET  
SIGNALS**

**With the SENSATIONAL**  
PAT. PEND.  
**TRIGGER-LITE GUN!**  
TRADE MARK REG.

**IS IT A GUN? IS IT A FLASHLIGHT?**  
***It's BOTH!***

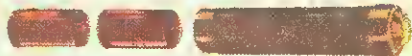
A realistic gun until you pull the trigger... and a brilliant beam of light shoots out! Release the trigger, and **PRESTO!** The light snaps out!

**HERE'S WHAT YOU GET!**

1. TRIGGER-LITE GUN, with...
2. BULLET CARTRIDGE
3. UNBREAKABLE PLASTIC LENS (Military type)
4. LONG-LIFE, HIGH-GLOW BULB
5. HEAVY, NICKEL-STEEL CASE
6. DEEP-GROOVED, NON-SLIP GRIP
7. TWO POWERFUL BATTERIES

**--- SWELL FOR ---**

- SIGNALING ON NIGHT HIKES!
- FINDING OBJECTS IN THE DARK!
- EVERY FLASHLIGHT USE!
- GAMES!
- ...and many other things
- that **YOU** can think of!



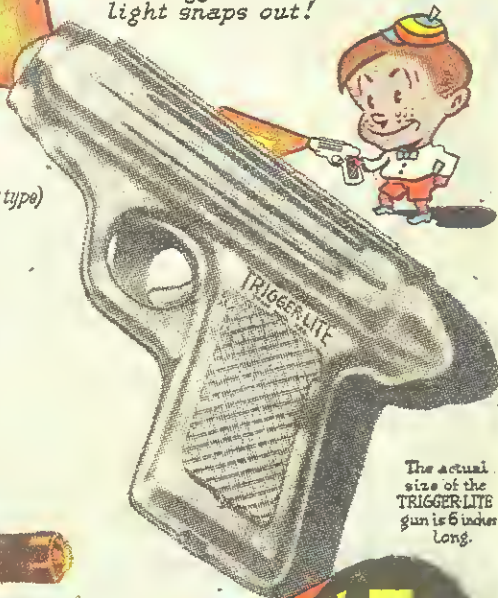
**BULLET CARTRIDGE--- BATTERIES LOAD IN HERE!**

**100% SAFE ---**  
**and FUN GALORE!**

**\$1.00! JUST SLIP A DOLLAR BILL, OR MONEY ORDER, OR COINS INTO AN ENVELOPE, TOGETHER WITH THE COUPON AT THE RIGHT, PROPERLY FILLED OUT! SEND AT ONCE FOR YOUR OWN**

**TRIGGER-LITE** SECRET SIGNAL GUN

WALMAN SALES CO. 45 W. 45<sup>TH</sup> ST. N.Y.C. 19, N.Y.

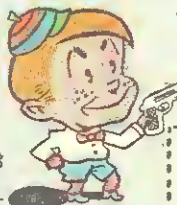


The actual size of the TRIGGER-LITE gun is 6 inches long.

**WALMAN SALES CO.,**  
45 WEST 45<sup>TH</sup> ST., NEW YORK 19, N.Y.

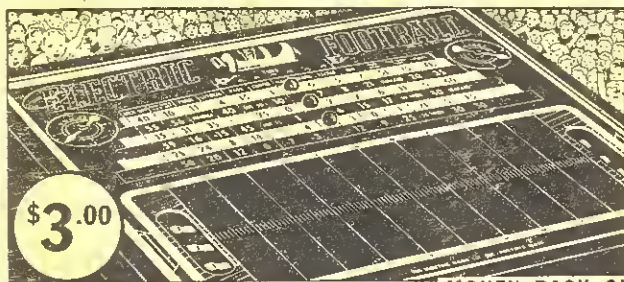
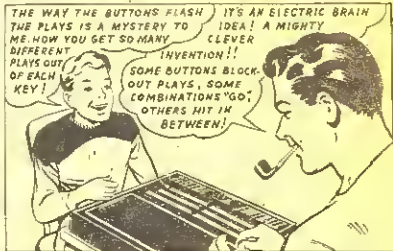
Please send me "TRIGGER-LITE" SIGNALING GUNS. Enclosed you will find cash or money order.

Name.....  
Address.....  
City.....State.....



# NEW! Jim Prentice... Amazing... Exciting... ELECTRIC FOOTBALL

Made and Guaranteed by ELECTRIC CO. 926 Front St., Halyoke, Mo.



## GET SET for Breath-taking ACTION

This wonderful electric game is loaded with football, true-to-life action. It takes a keen knowledge of the game to win—no artificial outplay just now. Electric keys at each end of the playing field, send runners through a maze of wires. Lights flash the play! Yards gained or lost depend on the key correctly pressed by you and your opponent. It's a thrill when you hit the right combination ga tearing through for a long run.

*All this is yours  
for only \$3 postpaid*

## MONEY BACK GUARANTEE 5 DAYS TRIAL

The Electric Game Co., Inc., 826 Front St., Halyoke, Mo. Am't Enclosed \$

- |   |      |  |       |
|---|------|--|-------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Football, Electric | \$3. | *Transformer plug-in models                  |       |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Baseball, Electric | \$3. | <input type="checkbox"/> Baseball, Super El. | \$10. |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Basketball, Elec.  | \$3. | <input type="checkbox"/> Football, Super El. | \$10. |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Flash Quiz, Elec   | \$3  | All Games Sent Postpaid                      |       |

**C. O. D.**  
Send \$1. deposit  
Postman collects  
balance and fee.



**Hi BOYS!**  
**ELECTRIC FOOTBALL**, besides being one hundred per cent of a game to play, is a most attractive article. The frame is ponderosa pine, laquered high yellow. The game's handsome top is raised with a special non-discoloring film that always keeps it clean and shiny. The electric switches are nickel-plated. Each key, when pressed, shines like a star. The 200 timed copper wire is used with heavy nickel sheets, white insulated. Each of six 10 connections is securely soldered by experts. The lamps (1 1/2 volts flashlight bulbs) are beautifully colored.  
Games are 14" x 18 inches, come complete with lamps, battery, full directions. You can start playing the moment you open the box.

**ELECTRIC GAMES  
ARE TOPS  
FOR THRILLS**

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

\*Super Electric Games, size 22" x 14" x 2", wood frames with transformer and plug in cord for AC house current. Price \$10.00 postpaid



**Our Biggest  
Bulb Bargain**

**AMAZING GET ACQUAINTED...**

# TULIP OFFER

**OUR FAMOUS HARDY PLANTING STOCK**

**100  
BULBS  
for \$1.69**

Dozens of brilliant flaming colors in this Rainbow Mix Assortment . . . Darwin, Triumph, Breeder, and Cottage Tulips for remarkable low cost of less than 2c per bulb. Our prize selection of famous young especially selected strain and smaller because they are first and second year bulbs—1½" to 2¼" in circumference. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back.

Selected by Tulip experts who guarantee replacement of any bulb not developing to your satisfaction.

Will fill your garden with blazing color ranging from delicate pastel shades to bold flaming hues. MAIL THE COUPON TODAY!

**ORDER NOW!**

**Send No Money!**

Send no money to get this marvelous tulip bulb bargain! Just check which offers you desire and rush order today! Your tulip bulb assortment with extra Dutch Iris Bulbs will be sent you immediately in plenty of time for fall planting. When postman brings your package just pay amount as checked in coupon plus C.O.D. postage. If you remit with order, we'll pay postage. If you don't feel that you have hit the bargain jackpot of the garden world, return the bulbs and receive your money back.

**EXTRA**

**12 DUTCH  
IRIS BULBS**

Yes, as your gift for ordering this astounding tulip assortment . . . we will send you 12 genuine first-year Dutch Iris Bulbs extra and without additional cost. These gorgeous irises will give your garden new purples and blues that will make it the envy of your neighbors. All solid disease-free bulbs extra just for mailing your tulip order coupon now

**Other Delightful Flower Bargains!**

**Chrysanthemum** . . . New **CURSION** MUMS. Young, vigorous plants which will fill your garden with spectacular beauty. (Should produce over 1000 blooms) assorted colors, 10 plants and 3 Ranunculus Bulbs extra. **\$1.89**

**Imported Holland Crocus Bulbs**  
Choice, Famous Varieties of selected bulbs direct from Holland! These crocuses, flowering size, will be the first to bloom next spring in lovely white, yellow, blue and striped blossoms. Grow indoors or in lawn where they flower for years with out replanting. 3 Ranunculus Bulbs extra, 100 BULBS **\$1.94**

**SPECIAL OFFER COUPON**

**Michigan Bulb Company, Dept. RR-1515  
Grand Rapids 2, Michigan**

Send order checked below. I will pay in full on arrival of package in time for Fall planting, plus postage, on guarantee that I may return if not satisfied and get full refund.

- |   |               |
|---|---------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> 100 Tulip Bulbs averaging 1½" circumference with 12 Dutch Iris Bulbs                 | <b>\$1.69</b> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 100 Graven's Choice Tulip Bulbs averaging 2½" circumference with 12 Dutch Iris Bulbs | <b>\$1.98</b> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 100 Exhibition Tulip Bulbs averaging 3" circumference with 12 Dutch Iris Bulbs       | <b>\$2.98</b> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 50 IMPORTED Holland Tulip Bulbs averaging 4" circumference                           | <b>\$2.98</b> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 100 IMPORTED Holland Crocus Bulbs with 3 Ranunculus                                  | <b>\$1.94</b> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 12 King Alfred Daffodil Bulbs with 3 Ranunculus Bulbs extra                          | <b>\$1.49</b> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 12 IMPORTED Holland Dutch Hyacinths averaging 5" circumference                       | <b>\$1.98</b> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 10 Chrysanthemum Plants with 5 Ranunculus Bulbs extra                                | <b>\$1.69</b> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 55 Perennials—11 popular varieties.  | <b>\$1.94</b> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Send C.O.D. (if pay postage)   |               |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Remittance enclosed (Michigan Bulb Co. postage)                                      |               |

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

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ZONE.....STATE.....

**MICHIGAN BULB CO., Dept. RR-1515 GRAND RAPIDS 2, MICH.**